

New Oxford Item.

VOL. 39.

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1917.

NO. 15

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J. A. Foote, of West High street, is spending some time with friends in Littlestown.

Mrs. Charles Huff, of Littlestown, has taken her daughter Mary, a sufferer from asthma, to Atlantic City for treatment.

Lever Gable and wife, of West High street, spent Saturday night in Hanover.

George Gable and wife, of beyond Abbottstown, spent Sunday at the home of their son, Lever Gable, and wife, on West High street.

Miss Bessie Bushman, of Hampton, was the guest of Miss Blanche Lingg, of near town.

Miss Pauline Bevenour, of near Kohler's schoolhouse, returned home Sunday after spending a few days in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Freed, of Berlin Ave., spent the week-end with friends in York.

Mrs. M. Q. Wagner and little son, of Philadelphia, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Emmert, Center Square.

Mrs. Linnus Bevenour and children, of Pleasant street, returned home on Sunday after spending ten days in Hanover.

Mrs. Mary Diehl and daughter, Mrs. Bertha McWilliams, of Shrewsbury, visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Schnell, of Hanover street.

Miss Mary Kurtz, of Milton, is spending some time with friends in town and vicinity. Miss Kurtz is housekeeper for the Rev. Fr. Mahoney, a former rector of the Immaculate Conception church, Carlisle street.

Dr. W. F. Ruff, of Philadelphia, is visiting his brother, C. A. Ruff, and wife, of Lincoln Way, East, and other friends in town.

Heimer Fair, of Lincoln Way, East, has secured employment at Hershey, and will leave for that place in a few days.

Mrs. Mable Oaster, of York, is the guest of Miss Pauline Bevenour, of near Kohler's schoolhouse.

Mrs. E. Shanefelter and two daughters, of Brodbeck, spent Sunday at the home of Harry Lookenbill and family, Lincoln Way, West.

Raid Disorderly House.

Gettysburg authorities, with the assistance of members of the State Constabulary, raided a disorderly house along the Bonneauville road, about two miles from Gettysburg at 11:30 on Tuesday night and the inmates were lodged in jail to await a hearing. The house was conducted by May Holmes and Edward Brosco, both of Harrisburg. In fact all of the inmates gave their homes as Harrisburg and the addresses they gave are in the "red light" district of that city.

The picnic for the benefit of St. Joseph's church, Bonneauville, on Saturday afternoon, was largely attended, but the heavy storm brought it to an abrupt ending, after which a festival was held in the school building.

Corporal Rea, of Co. D, first regiment, encamped at Gettysburg, paid a fine of \$10 for drunkenness and fighting in York and will be reported by the mayor to his commander for wearing civilian clothes.

Great preparations are being made for the annual picnic to be held in Alwine's grove, for the benefit of the Immaculate Conception church, on Saturday, August 18th.

July 15, by the Rev. Nicholl, Miss May Asper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Asper, of Hampton, and Geo. Shellen, of Round Hill, were united in marriage.

Daniel E. Delap, of Huntington township, killed 6 ground hogs and received 50 cents apiece for some of them.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lillich, of Hamilton township, on July 13, a son.

Lancaster turnpike, part of the Lincoln Highway, for more than a century the main highway into Philadelphia from the west, was freed of tolls on Monday. Without ceremony or announcement, Joseph W. Hunter, deputy state highway commissioner, and John S. G. Dunne, superintendent of the turnpike, went over the famous roadway shortly after noon and closed up the nine toll-houses.

Dr. Romulo S. Naon, ambassador to the United States from Argentina, has joined his family at Buena Vista Springs, near Pen-Mar, and will spend part of the summer there. There are about a dozen diplomats on the mountain, in addition to Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Comptroller of the Treasury Williams.

The York Novelty Works, C. F. Moul, manager, discontinued the manufacture of lawn swings, sleds, settees, and other novelties, at the Hanover plant, and instead started on Monday to make transport-bodies for the U. S. Army. They are now engaged on orders for 1 1/2 and 3 ton trucks and will probably make large bodies in the future.

Caught in the heavy rain storm of late Saturday afternoon, W. S. Ziegler, of Davisburg, who was traveling in his automobile, had a narrow escape from being injured, when a heavy flag pole at Trimmer's school-house, Dover township, blew over and struck the rear part of the machine.

Heavy Hail Hurts Crops.

Great damage to standing crops was done by a terrific hail and electrical storm sweeping the Schuylkill valley. Buildings on the almshouse farm at Shillington, near Reading Pa., were unroofed, and from various parts of the county came reports of great damage to wheat, corn and fruit trees by hail of unusual size. Many trees were uprooted. Passengers on a street car near Birdsboro were stunned by lightning.

BIG CONTRACT FOR BALDWIN

Russia Orders 528 Locomotives at Cost of \$28,000,000.

With the payment guaranteed by the United States, the Russian government has placed orders for 500 locomotives, equally divided between the Baldwin Locomotive works and the American Locomotive company.

The total amount of the contract is \$28,000,000, or \$14,000,000 for each corporation.

Officials of the Baldwin Locomotive works explained that the government's guarantee of payment should not be considered as any reflection upon the part of the Russian government to meet its financial obligations in this country.

URGED KILLING OF OFFICERS

"Self Defense League" Proposed Surrender to Germans.

Secret service men in Chicago believe they have balked a plot to murder United States officers and surrender units of the new national army to the Germans, in the arrest of John Natchky.

Federal agents say Natchky was the organizer of what he called the "Self Defense league." He began his work the day the registration lists closed, they say. The platform of the "league" was: "If they draft you, kill the officers when you get into the trenches, and then surrender to the Germans."

CHANCELLOR TO ANNOUNCE POLICY

Cry For Peace Problem For New German Premier.

Dr. George Michaelis, the new German chancellor, will deliver his maiden speech in the reichstag on Thursday. The address is expected to contain an announcement of his forthcoming program and is awaited with a great deal of interest.

The Kaiser's acceptance of Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg's resignation as chancellor, tendered last week, was announced on Sunday.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg and General Ludendorff, who were summoned to Berlin by Emperor William, are continuing their conferences with party leaders. Dr. Michaelis is participating in them.

Representatives of the Berlin press were received Saturday by General Ludendorff, who discussed the military situation. He said the situation on all fronts was favorable.

The pan-German Independent league met and adopted a resolution of protest against the proposed peace action of the reichstag majority, declaring the adoption of the majority program would result in the indefinite continuance of the war and the political and economic ruin of the Germans.

That the peace program will be pressed is said to be certain. The resolution will be introduced when the reichstag reconvenes.

This resolution, the Tageblatt says, was drafted by the majority bloc, consisting of the centre, the radicals and the Socialists and is based on the Kaiser's speech of August 4, 1914, when he declared: "We are driven by no lust for conquest."

In short, the peace program is one of no annexations or indemnities. It declares that if the entente allies refuse to accept "the German people will stand together as one man, hold out unshaken and fight until the rights of itself and its allies to life and development are secured."

Despatches from Berlin say that Dr. Alfred Zimmermann has been succeeded as imperial foreign secretary by Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, German minister at Copenhagen.

He is a cousin of Count von Bernstorff, former ambassador at Washington, is a bachelor and a member of an old aristocratic family. Naturally the German public is interested in what effect his appointment will have on the future policy of the government, but of course, the new chancellor comes in for first consideration.

Neither the conservatives nor the liberals have as yet ventured to call him their own. The chancellor's first step, which might be interpreted as an indication of an open mind, was to receive representatives of the two divergent groups in the reichstag and permit them to explain their respective standpoints, the chancellor playing the role of listener to the conversations conducted by the vice chancellor, Dr. Karl Helfferich, and the reichstag representatives.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

Several villages captured and more than 1400 prisoners and three field guns taken after the success of the second day's attack by General Korniloff in eastern Galicia.

Already this branch of the Russian offensive has resulted in a deep wedge being driven into the Austro-German line between Stanislaw and Halicz southeast of Lemberg. It took the throwing in of strong German reserves and the launching of heavy counter attacks even to slow up the rush of Korniloff's men.

General Sir Douglas Haig is again nibbling at the German lines in Belgium. He took another bite into the territory east of the Messines ridge and advanced the British line slightly near Oosttaverne, a mile northeast of Wytschaete.

WEDNESDAY.

Just as the Russians have torn a big gap in the Austro-German lines in Galicia, capturing Halicz and pressing on toward Lemberg, the Germans have started a menacing offensive near the Belgian coast.

The Germans succeeded in their initial push by leveling the defenses through an intensive bombardment for twenty-four hours and then attacking over the devastated ground. The bridges across the Yser were destroyed by the heavy fire and the sending up of reinforcements was found impossible.

In the French front in northern France an attack was made by the Germans in the Woerwe district, near F. rev. They were elected from a scribble

of the trench in which they temporarily gained a footing.

THURSDAY.

General Brusiloff's offensive in Galicia is developing into a drive with little let up, at least so far as the Korniloff armies are concerned. News of the capture of Halicz was followed by the announcement that General Korniloff's troops had pushed on beyond Lesnivka, southwest of Stanislaw, and reached and occupied Kalusz, seven miles to the west of the Stoka river. The Austro-German headquarters in this sector was situated here.

The German attack on Monday on the Belgian coast ceased with the capture of the small sector east of the Yser, which they had devastated with their intensive gunfire.

On the Verdun front the German crown prince made a number of attacks on both banks of the Meuse. All these assaults, delivered in the vicinity of Hill 304 on the side of the stream and north of the Hardamont works on the other, were repulsed by the French, as were attacks on the Aisne front south of Juvincourt.

FRIDAY.

Korniloff's aggressive Russian armies, which already have driven a wedge into the Teutonic lines in eastern Galicia, appear to be at the crucial point of their campaign for Lemberg.

Having crossed the river Lemnica, behind which the Austro-German forces planted themselves in their retreat from the Halicz region, the Russians have opened up the possibility of turning the whole Teutonic line northward along the Zlota-Lipa.

The statement from Petrograd shows that in Wednesday's fighting, which resulted in the capture of Kalusz, the Russians took 900 prisoners, chiefly Germans, and five heavy guns.

On the French front there has only been local fighting. General Sir Douglas Haig's troops in northern France continue comparatively inactive.

SATURDAY.

Germany's internal crisis overshadowed military operations in the news. Reports from Berlin show that the reichstag has gone on "strike" against the crown and the military party, apparently in the interest of a parliamentary system of government. There is even a rumor, little credited, that Emperor William has abdicated in favor of Prince Joachim.

The Russian revolutionary armies are still sweeping forward. Apparently there is little to stop them pouring through the breach in the lines in eastern Galicia opened by Korniloff. They are pushing north of the Dniester and west of the Lomnica.

On the Franco-Belgian front a waiting policy is being pursued by General Sir Douglas Haig and General Petain. There has been only local fighting by either group.

SUNDAY.

With somewhat a slackening of the Russian offensive in Galicia, owing to bad weather, the French and the Germans along the Chemin des Dames and in Champagne have come together in a mighty struggle, in which the advantage rested mainly with the forces of General Petain.

In Champagne, to the north of Mont Haut and northeast of the Teton, the French in a violent attack captured powerfully-organized German trench elements on a front of more than 800 yards, and to a depth of more than 300 yards, and held and consolidated the positions, notwithstanding heavy counter attacks, in which the Germans suffered heavy casualties and lost in addition 300 men made prisoners.

In Flanders at various points the British and Germans continue to carry out intensive artillery duels and the British to make successful raids on German positions.

GUARD TO SAIL SOON

Some Divisions Regarded as Ready to Go at Early Date.

Mobilization of the national guard for war service began on Sunday.

No orders for embarkation of state troops for France will be given until after August 5, when the entire force will be formally drafted into the United States army. Nevertheless there are indications that some divisions will be regarded as ready to board transport ships after that date.

The first clause of President's Wilson's proclamation providing for the federalization of the national guard for the war became effective Sunday. Under it all guard units from New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, North and South Dakota and Nebraska went on the federal payroll from that date.

Actual concentration of troops in their home armories or state camps began. Approximately half the total strength of the guard, or more than 125,000 men, is included in the force assembling.

Rapid progress is being made in relieving guard regiments which have been guarding property in the federal service since the declaration of war.

This work will be taken over largely by civilian watchmen. Many states have built up machinery to replace the guard regiments. Department commanders have been authorized to confer with state authorities; and to abandon guarding any point where they believe it unnecessary.

U.S. WARSHIPS SANK 4 U-BOATS

Convoy of American Troops Accounted for Some of Latest Submarine.

Four of the largest and most modern German submarines were destroyed by American warships which convoyed the first installment of American troops to France.

This report comes from German sources, according to a Berne despatch to a Rome news agency, forwarded from Rome by the Central News.

The killing of three men, one an American, on the American steamship Grace, and the injury of two members of the naval arm guard by a submarine, was announced by the state department. The ship was sunk by a torpedo.

The Grace was owned by the Standard Commercial Steamship corporation of New York. Those killed were E. J. Farrell, of New Jersey, and two aliens named Van Wyke and Anderson.

Five men were injured by fire from an explosion of the petroleum cargo. They were aliens. The navy men hurt were Hugh Donnelly and George Wilson.

All survivors have been landed. The injured have been taken to a hospital.

FIGHTING ALONG EASTERN FRONT

From Gulf of Riga to Rumania Alive With Battle.

The whole Russian front—from the Gulf of Riga to Rumania—is reported in official despatches from Petrograd to the Russian embassy to be alive with fighting.

The Germans are said to be rushing troops from the Italian and French fronts and to be entirely rearranging their positions.

On the northern front, near Riga, German reinforcements are rushing up by sea transport.

On the Lemberg front the troops are being shifted back and forth by means of heavy automobiles in an attempt to prevent further advances by General Korniloff.

On the southern front in the Carpathians, the Austrians are said to be in full flight.

The German reinforcements of the Riga front by transport is understood to be for a German counter offensive as a diversion to the severe Russian attacks further south. This has been long threatened, and it is thought now that General von Moeder, in command there, has been given orders to go ahead.

Despatches report that the Russian Baltic fleet is in splendid condition and capable of meeting any naval offensive in that quarter. M. Onipko, former deputy of the first duma, the commissaire of the fleet, has just made a long report to the minister of war, M. Kerenski, saying that the ships are in fine shape, the men enthusiastic for action, and the land forts well equipped.

On the Lemberg front, the left flank of the Austro-German army defending that city is stated to be seriously threatened. General Korniloff, in taking the town of Kalusz, made a very serious strategic threat against the whole opposing German forces and the question remains as to where he may not complete it with serious results to the Germans.

On the Carpathian front the Austrians are said to be "feeling in panic," stopping only where occasional steep hills give them rest. General Trodansk, in command of the Russians there, is said to be pressing vigorously forward on the heels of the retreating foe and to be overcoming the rear guards left among the natural barriers.

General Gutchkoff, the former minister of war, who resigned as a protest against the interference of the soldiers' and workmen's council in strictly military affairs, is stated to have enlisted in the new volunteer division. He is sixty years old, has been one of the most powerful men of Russia, and is credited largely with the immense efforts made to mobilize Russia's strength in the face of the lethargy of the old regime.

Sends 700 Spies to Kill Kerensky. Germany is sending 700 spies into Russia to attempt assassination of Minister of War Kerensky. General Brusiloff and other leaders, according to information obtained by the Russian intelligence department. A strong bodyguard was immediately ordered for all of these officials.

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Miss Treva Wagner, of New Oxford, and Miss Grace Smeach, of Hanover, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. William Stoner, in Baltimore.

Sergt. C. Walter Petry, of the United States Marines, stationed at Quantico, Va., formerly of near New Oxford, spent a six days' furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Petry, in Hanover.

J. A. Foote, of West High street, is spending some time with friends in Littlestown.

Mrs. Charles Huff, of Littlestown, has taken her daughter Mary, a sufferer from asthma, to Atlantic City for treatment.

Levera Gable and wife, of West High street, spent Saturday night in Hanover.

George Gable and wife, of beyond Abbottstown, spent Sunday at the home of their son, Levera Gable, and wife, on West High street.

Miss Bessie Bushman, of Hampton, was the guest of Miss Blanche Lingg, of near town.

Miss Pauline Bevenour, of near Kohler's schoolhouse, returned home Sunday after spending a few days in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Freed, of Berlin Ave., spent the week-end with friends in York.

Mrs. M. Q. Wagner and little son, of Philadelphia, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Emmert, Center Square.

Mrs. Linnus Bevenour and children, of Pleasant street, returned home on Sunday after spending ten days in Hanover.

Mrs. Mary Diehl and daughter, Mrs. Bertha McWilliams, of Shrewsbury, visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Schnell, of Hanover street.

Miss Mary Kurtz, of Milton, is spending some time with friends in town and vicinity. Miss Kurtz is housekeeper for the Rev. Fr. Mahaney, a former rector of the Immaculate Conception church, Carlisle street.

Dr. W. F. Ruff, of Philadelphia, is visiting his brother, C. A. Ruff, and wife, of Lincoln Way, East, and other friends in town.

Heimer Fair, of Lincoln Way, East, has secured employment at Hershey, and will leave for that place in a few days.

Mrs. Mable Oaster, of York, is the guest of Miss Pauline Bevenour, of near Kohler's schoolhouse.

Mrs. E. Shanefelter and two daughters, of Broadbecks, spent Sunday at the home of Harry Lookenbill and family, Lincoln Way, West.

Raid Disorderly House.

Gettysburg authorities, with the assistance of members of the State Constabulary, raided a disorderly house along the Bonneauville road, about two miles from Gettysburg at 11:30 on Tuesday night and the inmates were lodged in jail to await a hearing. The house was conducted by May Holmes and Edward Brocco, both of Harrisburg. In fact all of the inmates gave their homes as Harrisburg and the addresses they gave are in the "red light" district of that city.

The picnic for the benefit of St. Joseph's church, Bonneauville, on Saturday afternoon, was largely attended, but the heavy storm brought it to an abrupt ending, after which a festival was held in the school building.

Corporal Rea, of Co. D, first regiment, encamped at Gettysburg, paid a fine of \$10 for drunkenness and fighting in York and will be reported by the mayor to his commander for wearing civilian clothes.

Great preparations are being made for the annual picnic to be held in Alwine's grove, for the benefit of the Immaculate Conception church, on Saturday, August 18th.

July 15, by the Rev. Nicholl, Miss May Asper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Asper, of Hampton, and Geo. Shellman, of Round Hill, were united in marriage.

Daniel E. Delap, of Huntington township, killed 6 ground hogs and received 50 cents apiece for some of them.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lillich, of Hamilton township, on July 13, a son.

Lancaster turnpike, part of the Lincoln Highway, for more than a century the main highway into Philadelphia from the west, was freed of tolls on Monday. Without ceremony or announcement, Joseph W. Hunter, deputy state highway commissioner, and John S. G. Dunne, superintendent of the turnpike, went over the famous roadway shortly after noon and closed up the nine toll-houses.

Dr. Romulo S. Naon, ambassador to the United States from Argentina, has joined his family at Buena Vista Springs, near Pen-Mar, and will spend part of the summer there. There are about a dozen diplomats on the mountain, in addition to Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Comptroller of the Treasury Williams.

The York Novelty Works, C. F. Moul, manager, discontinued the manufacture of lawn swings, sleds, settees, and other novelties, at the Hanover plant, and instead started on Monday to make motorbodies for the U. S. Army. They are now engaged on orders for 1½ and 3 ton trucks and will probably make large bodies in the future.

Caught in the heavy rain storm of late Saturday afternoon, W. S. Ziegler, of Davidsburg, who was traveling in his automobile, had a narrow escape from being injured, when a heavy flag pole at Trimmer's school-house, Dover township, blew over and struck the rear part of the machine.

Heavy Hail Hurts Crops.

Great damage to standing crops was done by a terrific hail and electrical storm sweeping the Schuylkill valley. Buildings on the farmhouse farm at Shillington, near Reading Pa., were unroofed, and from various parts of the county came reports of great damage to wheat, corn and fruit trees by hail of unusual size. Many trees were uprooted. Passengers on a street car near Birdsboro were stunned by lightning.

BIG CONTRACT FOR BALDWIN

Russia Orders 500 Locomotives at Cost of \$28,000,000.

With the payment guaranteed by the United States, the Russian government has placed orders for 500 locomotives, equally divided between the Baldwin Locomotive works and the American Locomotive company.

The total amount of the contract is \$28,000,000, or \$14,000,000 for each corporation.

Officials of the Baldwin Locomotive works explained that the government's guarantee of payment should not be considered as any reflection upon the part of the Russian government to meet its financial obligations in this country.

URGED KILLING OF OFFICERS

"Self Defense League" Proposed Surrender Service men in Chicago believe they have balked a plot to murder United States officers and surrender units of the new national army to the Germans, in the arrest of John Natchky.

Federal agents say Natchky was the organizer of what he called the "Self Defense league." He began his work the day the registration lists closed, they say. The platform of the "league" was:

"If they draft you, kill the officers when you get into the trenches, and then surrender to the Germans."

CHANCELLOR TO ANNOUNCE POLICY

Cry For Peace Problem For New German Premier.

Dr. George Michaelis, the new German chancellor, will deliver his maiden speech in the reichstag on Thursday. The address is expected to contain an announcement of his forthcoming program and is awaited with a great deal of interest.

The Kaiser's acceptance of Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg's resignation as chancellor, tendered last week, was announced on Sunday.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg and General Ludendorff, who were summoned to Berlin by Emperor William, are continuing their conferences with party leaders. Dr. Michaelis is participating in them.

Representatives of the Berlin press were received Saturday by General Ludendorff, who discussed the military situation. He said the situation on all fronts was favorable.

The pan-German Independent league met and adopted a resolution of protest against the proposed peace action of the reichstag majority, declaring the adoption of the majority program would result in the indefinite continuance of the war and the political and economic ruin of the Germans.

That the peace program will be pressed is said to be certain. The resolution will be introduced when the reichstag reconvenes.

This resolution, the Tageblatt says, was drafted by the majority bloc, consisting of the centre, the radicals and the Socialists and is based on the Kaiser's speech of August 4, 1914, when he declared: "We are driven by no lust for conquest."

In short, the peace program is one of no annexations or indemnities. It declares that if the entente allies refuse to accept "the German people will stand together as one man, hold out unshaken and fight until the rights of itself and its allies to life and development are secured."

Despatches from Berlin say that Dr. Alfred Zimmermann has been succeeded as imperial foreign secretary by Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, German minister at Copenhagen.

He is a cousin of Count von Bernstorff, former ambassador at Washington, is a bachelor and a member of an old aristocratic family. Naturally the German public is interested in what effect his appointment will have on the future policy of the government, but of course, the new chancellor comes in for first consideration.

Neither the conservatives nor the liberals have as yet ventured to call him their own. The chancellor's first step, which might be interpreted as an indication of an open mind, was to receive representatives of the two divergent groups in the reichstag and permit them to explain their respective standpoints, the chancellor playing the role of listener to the conversations conducted by the vice chancellor, Dr. Karl Hülferich, and the reichstag representatives.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

Several villages captured and more than 1600 prisoners and three field guns taken attest the success of the second day's attack by General Korniloff in eastern Galicia.

Already this branch of the Russian offensive has resulted in a deep wedge being driven into the Austro-German line between Stanislaw and Halicz southeast of Lemberg. It took the throwing in of strong German reserves and the launching of heavy counter attacks even to slow up the rush of Korniloff's men.

General Sir Douglas Haig is again nibbling at the German lines in Belgium. He took another bite into the territory east of the Messines ridge and advanced the British line slightly near Oosttaverne, a mile northeast of Wytchate.

WEDNESDAY.

Just as the Russians have torn a big gap in the Austro-German lines in Galicia, capturing Halicz and pressing on toward Lemberg, the Germans have started a menacing offensive near the Belgian coast.

The Germans succeeded in their initial push by leveling the defenses through an intensive bombardment for twenty-four hours and then attacking over the devastated ground. The bridges across the Yser were destroyed by the heavy fire and the sending up of reinforcements was found impossible.

In the French front in northern France an attack was made by the Germans in the Woivre district, near F. rev. They were excited from a per-

of the trench in which they temporarily gained a footing.

THURSDAY.

General Brusiloff's offensive in Galicia is developing into a drive with little let up, at least so far as the Korniloff armies are concerned. News of the capture of Halicz was followed by the announcement that General Korniloff's troops had pushed on beyond Lesnivka, southwest of Stanislaw, and reached and occupied Kalusz, seven miles to the west of the Stoka river. The Austro-German headquarters in this sector was situated here.

The German attack on Monday on the Belgian coast ceased with the capture of the small sector east of the Yser, which they had devastated with their intensive gunfire.

On the Verdun front the German crown prince made a number of attacks on both banks of the Meuse. All these assaults, delivered in the vicinity of Hill 304 on the side of the stream and north of the Hardamont works on the other, were repulsed by the French, as were attacks on the Alsne front south of Juvin-court.

FRIDAY.

Korniloff's aggressive Russian armies, which already have driven a wedge into the Teutonic lines in eastern Galicia, appear to be at the crucial point of their campaign for Lemberg.

Having crossed the river Lemnica, behind which the Austro-German forces planted themselves in their retreat from the Halicz region, the Russians have opened up the possibility of turning the whole Teutonic line northward along the Zlota-Lipa.

The statement from Petrograd shows that in Wednesday's fighting, which resulted in the capture of Kalusz, the Russians took 900 prisoners, chiefly Germans, and five heavy guns.

On the French front there has been local fighting. General Sir Douglas Haig's troops in northern France continue comparatively inactive.

SATURDAY.

Germany's internal crisis overshadows military operations in the news. Reports from Berlin show that the reichstag has gone on "strike" against the crown and the military party, apparently in the interest of a parliamentary system of government. There is even a rumor, little credited, that Emperor William has abdicated in favor of Prince Joachim.

The Russian revolutionary armies are still sweeping forward. Apparently there is little to stop them pouring through the breach in the lines in eastern Galicia opened by Korniloff. They are pushing north of the Dniester and west of the Lemnica.

On the Franco-Belgian front a waiting policy is being pursued by General Sir Douglas Haig and General Petain. There has been only local fighting by either group.

SUNDAY.

With somewhat a slackening of the Russian offensive in Galicia, owing to bad weather, the French and the Germans along the Chemin des Dames and in Champagne have come together in a mighty struggle, in which the advantage rested mainly with the forces of General Petain.

In Champagne, to the north of Mont Haut and northeast of the Teton, the French in a violent attack captured powerfully-organized German trench elements on a front of more than 800 yards, and to a depth of more than 300 yards, and held and consolidated the positions, notwithstanding heavy counter attacks, in which the Germans suffered heavy casualties and lost in addition 300 men made prisoners.

In Flanders at various points the British and Germans continue to carry out intensive artillery duels and the British to make successful raids on German positions.

GUARD TO SAIL SOON

Some Divisions Regarded as Ready to Go at Early Date.

Mobilization of the national guard for war service began on Sunday.

No orders for embarkation of state troops for France will be given until after August 5, when the entire force will be formally drafted into the United States army. Nevertheless there are indications that some divisions will be regarded as ready to board transport soon after that date.

The first clause of President's Wilson's proclamation providing for the federalization of the national guard for the war became effective Sunday. Under it all guard units from New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, North and South Dakota and Nebraska went on the federal payroll from that date.

Actual concentration of troops in their home armories or state camps began. Approximately half the total strength of the guard, or more than 125,000 men, is included in the force assembling.

Rapid progress is being made in re-levelling guard regiments which have been guarding property in the federal service since the declaration of war.

This work will be taken over largely by civilian watchmen. Many states have built up machinery to replace the guard regiments. Department commanders have been authorized to confer with state authorities and to abandon guarding any point where they believe it unnecessary.

U.S. WARSHIPS SANK 4 U-BOATS

Convoy of American Troops Accounted for Some of Latest Submarine.

Four of the largest and most modern German submarines were destroyed by American warships which convoyed the first installment of American troops to France.

This report comes from German sources, according to a Berno despatch to a Rome news agency, forwarded from Rome by the Central News.

The killing of three men, one an American, on the American steamship Grace, and the injury of two members of the naval arm guard by a submarine, was announced by the state department. The ship was sunk by a torpedo.

The Grace was owned by the Standard Commercial Steamship corporation of New York. Those killed were E. J. Farrell, of New Jersey, and two aliens named Van Wyke and Anderson.

Five men were injured by fire from an explosion of the petroleum cargo. They were aliens. The navy men hurt were Hugh Donnelly and George Wilson.

All survivors have been landed. The injured have been taken to a hospital.

FIGHTING ALONG EASTERN FRONT

From Gulf of Riga to Rumania Alive With Battle.

The whole Russian front—from the Gulf of Riga to Rumania—is reported in official despatches from Petrograd to the Russian embassy to be alive with fighting.

The Germans are said to be rushing troops from the Italian and French fronts and to be entirely rearranging their positions.

On the northern front, near Riga, German reinforcements are rushing up by sea transport.

On the Lemberg front the troops are being shifted back and forth by means of heavy automobiles in an attempt to prevent further advances by General Korniloff.

On the southern front in the Carpathians, the Austrians are said to be in full flight.

The German reinforcements of the Riga front by transport is understood to be for a German counter offensive as a diversion to the severe Russian attacks further south. This has been long threatened, and it is thought now that General von Moeder, in command there, has been given orders to go ahead.

Despatches report that the Russian Baltic fleet is in splendid condition and capable of meeting any naval offensive in that quarter. M. Onipko, former deputy of the first duma, the commissaire of the fleet, has just made a long report to the minister of war, M. Kerenski, saying that the ships are in fine shape, the men enthusiastic for action, and the land forts well equipped.

On the Lemberg front, the left flank of the Austro-German army defending that city is stated to be seriously threatened. General Korniloff, in taking the town of Kalusz, made a very serious strategic threat against the whole opposing German forces and the question remains as to where he may not complete it with serious results to the Germans.

On the Carpathian front the Austrians are said to be "fleeing in panic," stopping only where occasional steep hills give them rest. General Trosden, in command of the Russians there, is said to be pressing vigorously forward on the heels of the retreating foe and to be overcoming the rear guards left among the natural barriers.

General Gutchkoff, the former minister of war, who resigned as a protest against the interference of the soldiers and workmen's council in strictly military affairs, is stated to have enlisted in the new volunteer division. He is sixty years old, has been one of the most powerful men of Russia, and is credited largely with the immense efforts made to mobilize Russia's strength in the face of the lethargy of the old regime.

Sends 700 Spies to Kill Kerensky.

Germany is sending 700 spies into Russia to attempt assassination of Minister of War Kerensky. General Brussloff and other leaders, according to information obtained by the Russian intelligence department. A strong bodyguard was immediately ordered for all of these officials.

The Better Impulse

By Cecille Langdon

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Lonesome today, I suppose?" questioned Melvin Waite, as he came home from work to be greeted with the usual warm and welcome kisses.

"Why, not so much as usual, dear," replied bright and lovely Arline, the bride of a month. "Of course it is dreadfully horrid here without you, but I had company nearly half of the afternoon."

"Indeed?" spoke Melvin. "Yes. It seems that our neighbors next door have three children—two boys and the sweetest cherub of a little girl you ever saw. The three of them trooped into the yard shyly and after a vast secret confab, the tiny miss approached and asked me if I would make a belt for each of the brothers, as they had wooden swords and she a flag and they were going to war."

"I declare!" commented Melvin, smiling in his usual good-natured way. "They got hold of a broad leather strap," went on Arline. "Well, to make the story short I cut it in two and found some buckles in your fishing kit."

"Um!" muttered Melvin under his breath, "of course, the silver ones! She'd be sure to pick out the prettiest."

"I sewed the buckles on and fitted up the little ones nicely," Arline proceeded with her narration. "Then the delighted tots played soldier to their father's content. It was a very pleasant break in the monotony, for, dear, you know I count every minute until you come home."

Which compliment of adoration and a hug and a kiss won Melvin over to forget his cherished buckles. Soon, however, his brow clouded anew.

"The scissors wouldn't cut the tough leather," prattled on Arline breezily, "but oh! your razor was so sharp."



"Who Do You Think Turned Up Again Today?"

Why, I snipped those belts out in a jiffy. Why, what is the matter, honey?"

For Melvin had uttered a groan, deep, dismal, foreboding. Deftly, however, he avowed a cramp in his foot. He allowed the episode to pass, but he took the first opportunity he could to inspect his razor case.

"It's good there's two of them," he soliloquized, and none too happily. "Did a man ever see such artlessness—and destructiveness? I won't scold, though. She will mend as time goes on."

But Arline did not mend. A week later Melvin came home to find Arline jubilantly excited as she held up to his view a fancy vest.

"Isn't it cleaned just beautiful?" she demanded, with sparkling eyes. "You know how it was spotted. Well, I got your tooth brush and your hat brush and some gasoline, and rubbed, and rubbed, and rubbed, and—why, how glum you look, dearie!"

"Only amazed at the fine job you have done," observed Melvin craftily. "It's the limit," he muttered, once more. "I'll have to consult mother and see what can be done."

But mother was kindly indulgent. She smiled in her gentle, patient way.

"My boy," she said, "don't forget that Arline is young and inexperienced. And remember one thing—all these remarkable experiments of hers are actuated by the very best impulses in the world. She means well, and I wouldn't try to subdue the kindly spirit for worlds, if I were you."

So Melvin bore his burden patiently. Then came a final move on the part of Arline that very nearly drove him frantic. He searched the wardrobe one evening for a light summer coat he had not worn for some time, to find it gone.

"Oh, yes, I remember," spoke Arline quickly. "I gave it away, dear. One sleeve was torn and patched and I decided it wasn't good enough for you."

Melvin said no more, but he looked pretty serious. He recalled having left some papers in the pocket of the old coat. They were of no particular value to an outsider, but they referred

to some private business matters of his own which had caused him a good deal of anxiety.

"Who was the man you gave the coat to?" inquired Melvin, controlling the feelings that were surging within him and endeavoring to speak casually.

"Oh, I suppose he was a tramp," replied Arline, "but he acted real respectable and polite. He said he was tramping through the village, and, as he had lived here once, many years ago, it seemed good to see the old town. He said he was quite rich once, and owned property here, but had lost everything through drink, although he had given that up now."

"They all say that," observed Melvin. He made some inquiries the next day as to the tramp, for he would have liked to recover the papers, and then forget the circumstance.

The documents in question constituted some letters and the written opinion of an attorney as to the title to Wellington Heights. That was a large tract of fertile farmland which had been willed to Melvin by his uncle. When he married, Melvin planned to sell the place and employ new capital in his business and build for themselves a more pretentious home.

He met with severe disappointment. It seemed that his uncle had purchased the property from an estate and had taken the deed to it minus the signature of one heir, who could not be located. This heir was one Jasper Kingsley. His interest in the estate was ridiculously small, but the lack of his signature clouded the title to Wellington Heights, and no one would buy or loan on the property on that account.

"Oh, Melvin! who do you think turned up again today?" inquired Arline a week later, as Melvin returned from the village.

"I can't guess," said Melvin.

"The tramp I gave your coat to."

"After another one?" suggested Melvin in an acid tone.

"Not at all. He was very anxious to see you. He left these papers, which he found in the coat. He said he had discovered and read them, and that they interested him, and that he must see you to explain about something important."

"As what, for instance?" questioned Melvin skeptically.

"He wouldn't say. He'll be here again about seven o'clock," he said.

"Tum! to ask a reward for returning the papers, I'll warrant!" declared Melvin.

There was a ring at the front door bell just as husband and wife had finished their evening meal. Melvin answered the summons to greet the tramp Arline had told him about.

"This is Mr. Waite?" inquired his visitor.

"Yes, what is it?" asked Melvin, rather crisply.

"I brought back some papers."

"I know you did."

"I happened to read them—lucky for you! It seems that you are troubled about a cloud on the title of Wellington Heights. To clear it a quit-claim deed from Jasper Kingsley is necessary."

"That is true," answered Melvin.

"Well, I'm Jasper Kingsley, and your sweet little wife treated me so cleverly I tramped it back here ten miles to sign the deed."

"I've made arrangements with Jasper to hire him around the new home we're going to build," Melvin advised his wife a few days later, "and I have provided for him handsomely outside of that. I shall never try to curb an impulse of your kindly heart, Arline, dear, for your charity in giving away that old coat has mended all our fortunes."

Lost Picture Found.

A long lost Raphael was recently found in London. How it has been brought to light is one of the curiosities of picture dealing. A few months ago, a London picture dealer bought in a salesroom what was said to be a copy of the picture in the Uffizi gallery of Florence, known as Raphael's "Madonna del Pozzo" (the Madonna of the Well). For a long time past this Florence picture had been known to be not actually by Raphael, but a copy of a picture presumably lost. The London picture dealer sold his "copy of a copy" for a modest sum to one of his clients, a well-known and well-to-do city merchant. It was sent to be cleaned. Cleaning off of some apparently superfluous paint revealed the existence of another picture underneath and actually of the same subject. When all the top picture was taken off there was revealed a remarkable piece of work, which has been declared by many experts to be unmistakably the work of Raphael himself—in fact, the picture from which the Florence gallery painting may have been copied.

His Prescription.

He had been out the night before, during a Zeppelin raid. The shock to his system was so great that he had had to sit up with a friend and finish two bottles of restorative, and start on a third. In the morning he naturally felt ill, so he hid himself into the man of pills and potions. One glance was sufficient for the doctor to diagnose his case. "Ah, yes! Any special symptom?" "Yes, doctor. Every now and then I come over so funny. Something inside me keeps coming up and then settling down again."

"Ah, yes," replied the unsympathetic brute. "I know what's the matter with you. You've swallowed a lift. Here's a bottle of my elevating tonic. That'll hold it right up through the skylight. Half a guinea, please. Thank you."—London Mail.

Mother's Cook Book

It requires a genius to order a dinner; it requires talent to cook a dinner; it requires appetite and good health to enjoy and digest a dinner.

Use More Honey.

In order to use more honey we must have more bees to make more honey. Bees are really most wonderful workers on small rations and little outside labor. Honey deserves a far more conspicuous place in cookery than it now occupies. If the price of sugar keeps up, we may all be compelled to "own a bee."

Honey Corn Bread.

Thoroughly mix two pounds of corn meal and one-quarter of a pound of flour and add four cups of boiling water. Stir briskly for three minutes; set aside and to two well-beaten eggs add two teaspoonsful of honey, one tablespoonful of melted shortening and one and a half cups of warm yeast mixture. When well mixed stir into the flour and meal and stir for half an hour. Pour into a well-greased, deep pan, cover with a piece of paper and set in a warm place for two hours to rise. Remove the paper and bake in a moderate oven until the top is a golden brown. This bread should be served hot and any left over may be reheated. Serve with honey if so desired.

Honey for Children.

Honey is a most desirable sweet for children provided they do not swallow the wax as it is not at all digested. Strained honey for the small people will be safest and best.

Baked apples, apple sauce, pies of various kinds using sugar for sweetening may all be sweetened with honey.

Honey Gingersnaps.

Into a double boiler put three-quarters of a cupful of shortening, a cupful of honey and two teaspoonsful of powdered ginger. Allow it to cook three minutes after reaching the boiling point. Remove from the fire and set aside to cool. When nearly cold, stir in enough flour to make the mixture stiff enough to roll. Roll out quite thin and cut into small cakes. Bake in a brisk oven.

Honey will sweeten custards, puddings of various kinds like tapioca, gelatin or bread puddings, as well as rice and cornstarch.

Honey Spice Cake.

Stir together until creamy one and one-half cupsful of honey and a scant cupful of shortening. Add gradually, in alternate quantities, two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of milk, three cupsful of flour in which two teaspoonsful of baking powder has been sifted. Add a cupful of raisins, some nuts if liked and spices to taste. Bake in a well-greased deep cake pan until brown.

Nellie Maxwell

THE SULKER

By GEORGE M. ADAMS.

If there is one man that every other man feels like heaving a brick at it is the man who sulks—doggedly, foolishly, and blatantly sulks. For the Sulker not only refuses to do anything himself but he throws a wet blanket over the good intentions and desires of everybody about him.

Few of us there are who do not at times. But of all the nonsensical nonsense Sulking takes first place. If every Sulker could but sit by long enough for those interested in him to dig a hole in which to put him, he would come out of his trance mighty quickly, for if there is anything that a Sulker hates it is nonsympathy and utter abandonment.

Here is a little suggestion for the ridding of this world of its Sulkers: First, never Sulk yourself—be too busy. Second, whenever you see a Sulker, forget him and leave him—the Sulker is never happy alone.

Clothes May Be Protected From Damage by Moths by the Use of Simple Methods

Clothes moths, injurious to woollens and furs, may be controlled by use of simple methods, according to George A. Dean, professor of entomology in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

Repellents will not protect fabrics if they have become infested, pointed out Professor Dean. Even to depend upon such repellents as camphor, mothballs, or even tobacco, will prove more or less unsatisfactory. Castoff woollens should not be stored in dark closets or in attics, where they will breed insects that feed on animal matter. The floors and corners in closets should be kept clean.

Articles in daily use, such as carpets, rugs and clothing, are not likely to become seriously infested. Woolen garments, furs and plumes stored in dark closets, wardrobes or bureau

NOT ALL DRILLING IS DONE WITH GUNS



Not all the drilling at the soldiers' training camps is done with guns. Calisthenic exercises are used extensively to put the men in condition for work in the field. The picture shows a group of men at the officers' training camp at Fort Myer, near Washington, engaged in this kind of drill.

HALF A CUP OF MILK

"Many a Mickle Makes a Muckle."

Half a cup of milk—whole, skimmed or sour—a seemingly trifling matter—hardly worth the trouble to keep or use.

In many households quite a little milk is wasted—left uncovered in glasses—regarded as useless because the cream has been skimmed off—allowed to sour—poured down the sink or thrown out.

Now, if every home—there are 20,000,000 of them—should waste on the average one-half cup daily, it would mean a waste of 2,500,000 quarts daily—912,500,000 quarts a year—the total product of more than 400,000 cows.

It takes a lot of grass and grain to make that much milk—and an army of people to produce and deliver it.

But every household doesn't waste a half-cup of milk a day? Well, say that one-half cup is wasted in only one out of a hundred homes. Still intolerable, declare government experts, when milk is so nutritious—when skimo milk can be used in making nutritious soups and cereal dishes—when sour milk can be used in bread-making or for cottage cheese.

Deaf Men Found to Be Best Workers in Noisy Factory

The war is developing new labor conditions and problems. Probably the most unique instance which has come to light is contained in a request made of the labor bureau of the Ohio branch of the national defense council by an Ohio manufacturer, says the Columbus Dispatch.

"I want from twenty to thirty deaf men. If they are deaf and dumb both, it won't make any difference." This was the request made by a big Ohio manufacturer. "I will pay them from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per day and give them steady work. I want to put them to work in one branch of my factory where the noise is so great that it is impossible to keep hearing men on the job. I tried a couple of deaf men and they have proved so successful that I want a score or more of them."

His Check Was Too Big.

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When Mr. White recovered he owned up that he did not have quite that much money in his cash drawer. "But," said Mr. White, "leave it with me, and I will send it to the subtreasury and you can call for the money in the morning."

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drawers suffer most. The greatest damage is done in the summer when woollens and furs are not in use and the moths are most active.

If such garments and materials that are not to be used are carefully brushed, beaten, sunned and placed in tight pasteboard boxes, the joints of which are sealed with gummed paper, they will go through the summer in comparative safety. Such articles may also be protected by inclosing in paper bags and hanging free of the floor—in a closet or in the attic. Clothing put away in a closet or a wardrobe should be brushed and sunned before storage and carefully examined at least once a month throughout the summer.

Trunks or boxes in which clothing is to be stored should be cleaned and treated with gasoline. The clothing to be packed away in them should first be beaten, brushed and sunned. In addition to this, garments should be fumigated with carbon bisulphide at least once a month.

because she could not be prevented from pouring kerosene directly from the can upon a lighted fire. One day Jeopardy left us very suddenly, and she never came back. We are sorry she left, as Jeopardy was a good girl. It developed that she had chanced to find a fifty-pound case of dynamite sticks in the woodshed, which she had been using to start the fire in the kitchen stove. Sometimes dynamite will work all right for such a purpose, but it is notational stuff and cannot be depended upon merely to burn. It was during one of these intervals that Jeopardy went."

Just Between Friends.

Of all the friends you have, don't you get the most comfort and satisfaction from the one who never disappoints you?

If she says she will meet you at one o'clock, you know you will see her at that time, and on the dot.

Her clothes seem to look fresher and crispier than those of your other friends.

Her smile is more ready and wholesome.

Her eyes are brighter and more expressive.

Her hands and feet are more trim and neat.

Blessed be the woman who has learned the value of time.

Most men, the successful ones at least, know the value of time.

It is all right to be "temperamental," but when it comes to keeping an engagement, forget temperament.

It does not signify that you are popular and have a great many engagements just because you are careless in keeping those you make.

A woman should be as punctual as a man.

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A small number of chickens can be kept in almost any backyard.

They can be fed to a large extent on table scraps and vegetable waste.

Their eggs should make a substantial addition to the family food supply.

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Surplus cockerels from hatchings and old hens will take the place of a considerable quantity of purchased meat.

Separate roosters from hens after the hatching season and produce infertile eggs. Such eggs are much more easily kept in good condition than fertile eggs.

The greatest success in successful poultry raising for market and eggs is to know your flock thoroughly, know which are the producers and get rid of the drones.

Keep a box of dry bran where the hens can have access to it. Feed the pullets not only for eggs, but for growth. They ought to keep on growing for some time yet.

English Editor's Wit.

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A born wit was the famous writer. A friend met him out walking one cold day, and accosted him with, "You never wear an overcoat, Burnand?"

"No, I never was!" came back the answer, quick as a flash.

Had he fresh in his mind, one wonders, the old answer to the riddle, "What is the difference between a great-coat and a baby," which runs: "One you wear (were) and one you was!"

'Cause He May Be Dough-ty. Don't ever think that because a man is known to be crusty that he is as easy as pie. The opposite is generally the fact.—Indianapolis Star.

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"D'you know," he said, "I had a very painful experience once. I ran a confounded splinter quite half an inch long right under my finger-nail, don't you know?"

"Really, Mr. Brown," said a maiden of the party; "how did you do it?"

"Well," he said, "it happened like this. As he spoke he unconsciously raised his hand and scratched his forehead.

"Oh, I see," she interrupted, sweetly; "how very careless of you!"

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Free sample each by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

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The class in history was studying the life of Robert Fulton. In connection with it they, of course, brought in the topic of the steamboat, which you know, made Fulton famous.

"What are many of the great uses of the steamboat?" asked the teacher. "What things might not have happened if the steamboat had not been invented?" she hinted.

"Well," answered little Johnny, who had been called on, "well, um-m-m, Columbus might not have discovered America."

A single application of Roman Eye Balsam upon going to bed will prove its merit by morning. Effective for inflammations of the Eyes, external and internal. Adv.

NEW METALS BEING SOUGHT

Manufacturers Looking for Substitutes for Those Now Used Because of Advance in Prices.

The recent advance in price of many of the more commonly used metals has led manufacturers to adopt or consider the adoption of various substitute metals or alloys for certain purposes. The advice of the bureau of standards has frequently been sought in this connection. An interesting field of investigation is opened up by such inquiries.

It appears that the metals traditionally and currently used for various articles are in many cases no better adapted for the purpose than others, and a slight difference in price would warrant a substitution. It is not usually possible, however, to suggest substitutes offhand, as there are many factors involving manufacturing peculiarities, durability and other physical and chemical properties that first have to be determined. "There is," says the bureau, "a very wide field of research here, which would undoubtedly repay manifold the efforts put upon it."—Scientific American.

Catching On.

"What is the meaning of 'alter ego'?" asked the teacher of the beginners' class in Latin.

"It means the 'other I,'" responded a pupil.

"Give me a sentence containing the phrase."

"He winked his alter ego."—Boston Transcript.

Physiological Breakage.

"Are there really such things as broken hearts?" "No, but there are lots of cracked brains."

'Give all the kids Post Toasties—They like 'em'



The Better Impulse

By Cecille Langdon

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapin.)

"Lonesome today, I suppose?" questioned Melvin Walte, as he came home from work to be greeted with the usual warm and welcome kisses.

"Why, not so much as usual, dear," replied bright and lovely Arline, the bride of a month. "Of course it is dreadfully horrid here without you, but I had company nearly half of the afternoon."

"Indeed?" spoke Melvin.

"Yes. It seems that our neighbors next door have three children—two boys and the sweetest cherub of a little girl you ever saw. The three of them trooped into the yard shyly and after a vast secret confab, the tiny miss approached and asked me if I would make a belt for each of the brothers, as they had wooden swords and she a flag and they were going to war."

"I declare!" commented Melvin, smiling in his usual good-natured way.

"They got hold of a broad leather strap," went on Arline. "Well, to make the story short I cut it in two and found some buckles in your fishing kit."

"Um!" muttered Melvin under his breath, "of course, the silver ones! She'd be sure to pick out the prettiest."

"I sewed the buckles on and fitted up the little ones nicely," Arline proceeded with her narration. "Then the delighted tots played soldier to their hearts' content. It was a very pleasant break in the monotony, for, dear, you know I count every minute until you come home."

Which compliment of adoration and a hug and a kiss won Melvin over to forget his cherished buckles. Soon, however, his brow clouded anew.

"The scissors wouldn't cut the tough leather," prattled on Arline breezily, "but oh! your razor was so sharp."

"Who Do You Think Turned Up Again Today?"

Why, I snipped those belts out in a jiffy. Why, what is the matter, honey?"

For Melvin had uttered a groan, deep, dismal, forboding. Deftly, however, he avowed a cramp in his foot. He allowed the episode to pass, but he took the first opportunity he could to inspect his razor case.

"It's good there's two of them," he soliloquized, and none too happily. "Did a man ever see such artlessness—and destructiveness? I won't scold, though. She will mend as time goes on."

But Arline did not mend. A week later Melvin came home to find Arline jubilantly excited as she held up to his view a fancy vest.

"Isn't it cleaned just beautiful?" she demanded, with sparkling eyes. "You know how it was spotted. Well, I got your tooth brush and your hat brush and some gasoline, and rubbed, and rubbed, and rubbed, and—why, how glum you look, dearie!"

"Only amazed at the fine job you have done," observed Melvin craftily. "It's the limit," he muttered, once more. "I'll have to consult mother and see what can be done."

But mother was kindly indulgent. She smiled in her gentle, patient way.

"My boy," she said, "don't forget that Arline is young and inexperienced. And remember one thing—all these remarkable experiments of hers are actuated by the very best impulses in the world. She means well, and I wouldn't try to subdue the kindly spirit for worlds. If I were you."

So Melvin bore his burden patiently. Then came a final move on the part of Arline that very nearly drove him frantic. He searched the "drob" one evening for a light summer suit that had not worn for some time. And it gone!

"Oh, yes, I remember," spoke Arline quickly. "I gave it away, dear. One sleeve was torn and patched and I decided it wasn't good enough for you."

Melvin said no more, but he looked pretty serious. He recalled having left some papers in the pocket of the old coat. They were of no particular value to an outsider, but they referred

to some private business matters of his own which had caused him a good deal of anxiety.

"Who was the man you gave the coat to?" inquired Melvin, controlling the feelings that were surging within him and endeavoring to speak casually.

"Oh, I suppose he was a tramp," replied Arline, "but he acted real respectable and polite. He said he was tramping through the village, and, as he had lived here once, many years ago, it seemed good to see the old town. He said he was quite rich once, and owned property here, but had lost everything through drink, although he had given that up now."

"They all say that," observed Melvin. He made some inquiries the next day as to the tramp, for he would have liked to recover the papers, and then forget the circumstance.

The documents in question constituted some letters and the written opinion of an attorney as to the title to Wellington Heights. That was a large tract of fertile farmland which had been left to Melvin by his uncle. When he married, Melvin planned to sell the place and employ new capital in his business and build for themselves a more pretentious home.

He met with severe disappointment. It seemed that his uncle had purchased the property from an estate and had taken the deed to it minus the signature of one heir, who could not be located. This heir was one Jasper Kingsley. His interest in the estate was ridiculously small, but the lack of his signature clouded the title to Wellington Heights, and no one would buy or loan on the property on that account.

"Oh, Melvin! who do you think turned up again today?" inquired Arline a week later, as Melvin returned from the village.

"I can't guess," said Melvin.

"The tramp I gave your coat to."

"After another one!" suggested Melvin in an acid tone.

"Not at all. He was very anxious to see you. He left these papers, which he found in the coat. He said he had discovered and read them, and that they interested him, and that he must see you to explain about something important."

"As what, for instance?" questioned Melvin skeptically.

"He wouldn't say. He'll be here again about seven o'clock," he said.

"Humph! to ask a reward for returning the papers, I'll warrant!" declared Melvin.

There was a ring at the front door bell just as husband and wife had finished their evening meal. Melvin answered the summons to greet the tramp Arline had told him about.

"This is Mr. Walte?" inquired his visitor.

"Yes, what is it?" asked Melvin, rather crisply.

"I brought back some papers."

"I know you did."

"I happened to read them—lucky for you! It seems that you are troubled about a cloud on the title of Wellington Heights. To clear it a quit-claim deed from Jasper Kingsley is necessary."

"That is true," answered Melvin.

"Well, I'm Jasper Kingsley, and your sweet little wife treated me so cleverly I tramped it back here ten miles to sign the deed."

"I've made arrangements with Jasper to hire him around the new home we're going to build," Melvin advised his wife a few days later, "and I have provided for him handsomely outside of that. I shall never try to curb an impulse of your kindly heart, Arline, dear, for your charity in giving away that old coat has mended all our fortunes."

Lost Picture Found.

A long lost Raphael was recently found in London. How it has been brought to light is one of the curiosities of picture dealing. A few months ago, a London picture dealer bought in a salesroom what was said to be a copy of the picture in the Uffizi gallery of Florence, known as Raphael's "Madonna del Pozzo" (the Madonna of the Well). For a long time past this Florence picture had been known to be not actually by Raphael, but a copy of a picture presumably lost. The London picture dealer sold his "copy of a copy" for a modest sum to one of his clients, a well-known and well-to-do city merchant. It was sent to be cleaned. Cleaning off of some apparently superfluous paint revealed the existence of another picture underneath and actually of the same subject. When all the top picture was taken off there was revealed a remarkable piece of work, which has been declared by many experts to be unmistakably the work of Raphael himself. In fact the picture from which the Florence gallery painting may have been copied.

His Prescription.

He had been out the night before, during a Zeppelin raid. The shock to his system was so great that he had had to sit up with a friend and finish two bottles of restorative, and start on a third.

In the morning he naturally felt ill, so he hid himself unto the man of pills and potions.

One glance was sufficient for the doctor to diagnose his case.

"Ah, yes. Any special symptom?"

"Yes, doctor. Every now and then I come over so funny. Something in my side keeps coming up and then settling down again."

"Ah, yes," replied the unsympathetic brute. "I know what's the matter with you. You've swallowed a lift. Here's a bottle of my elevating tonic. That'll hold it right up through the skylight. Half a guinea, please. Thank you."

London Mail.

Mother's Cook Book

It requires a genius to order a dinner; it requires talent to cook a dinner; it requires appetite and good health to enjoy and digest a dinner.

Use More Honey.

In order to use more honey we must have more bees to make more honey. Bees are really most wonderful workers on small rations and little outside labor. Honey deserves a far more conspicuous place in cookery than it now occupies. If the price of sugar keeps up, we may all be compelled to "own a bee."

Honey Corn Bread.

Thoroughly mix two pounds of corn meal and one-quarter of a pound of flour and add four cups of boiling water. Stir briskly for three minutes; set aside and to two well-beaten eggs add two teaspoonsful of honey, one tablespoonful of melted shortening and one and a half cups of warm yeast mixture. When well mixed stir into the flour and meal and stir for half an hour. Pour into a well-greased, deep pan, cover with a piece of paper and set in a warm place for two hours to rise. Remove the paper and bake in a moderate oven until the top is a golden brown. This bread should be served hot and any left over may be reheated. Serve with honey if so desired.

Honey for Children.

Honey is a most desirable sweet for children provided they do not swallow the wax as it is not at all digested. Strained honey for the small people will be safest and best.

Baked apples, apple sauce, pies of various kinds using sugar for sweetening may all be sweetened with honey.

Honey Gingersnaps.

Into a double boiler put three-quarters of a cupful of shortening, a cupful of honey and two teaspoonsful of powdered ginger. Allow it to cook three minutes after reaching the boiling point. Remove from the fire and set aside to cool. When nearly cold, stir in enough flour to make the mixture stiff enough to roll. Roll out quite thin and cut into small cakes. Bake in a brisk oven.

Honey will sweeten custards, puddings of various kinds like tapioca, gelatin or bread puddings, as well as rice and cornstarch.

Honey Spice Cake.

Stir together until creamy one and one-half cupsful of honey and a scant cupful of shortening. Add gradually, in alternate quantities, two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of milk, three cupsful of flour in which two teaspoonsful of baking powder has been sifted. Add a cupful of raisins, some nuts if liked and spices to taste. Bake in a well-greased deep cake pan until brown.

Nellie Maxwell

THE SULKER

By GEORGE M. ADAMS.

If there is one man that every other man feels like heaving a brick at it is the man who Sulks—doggedly, foolishly, and blatantly Sulks. For the Sulker not only refuses to do anything himself but he throws a wet blanket over the good intentions and desires of everybody about him.

Few of us there are who do not Sulks at times. But of all the nonsensical nonsense Sulking takes first place. If every Sulker could but sit by long enough for those interested in him to dig a hole in which to put him, he would come out of his trance mighty quickly. For if there is anything that a Sulker hates it is nonsympathy and utter abandonment.

Here is a little suggestion for the ridding of this world of its Sulkers: First, never Sulks yourself—the too busy. Second, whenever you see a Sulker, forget him and leave him—the Sulker is never happy alone.

Clothes May Be Protected From Damage by Moths by the Use of Simple Methods

Clothes moths, injurious to woolsens and furs, may be controlled by use of simple methods, according to George A. Dean, professor of entomology in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

Repellents will not protect fabrics if they have become infested, pointed out Professor Dean. Even to depend upon such repellents as camphor, mothballs, or even tobacco, will prove more or less unsatisfactory. Castoff woolsens should not be stored in dark closets or in attics, where they will breed insects that feed on animal matter. The floors and corners in closets should be kept clean.

Articles in daily use such as carpets, rugs and clothing, are not likely to become seriously infested. Woolen garments, furs and plumes stored in dark closets, wardrobes or bureau

drawers suffer most. The greatest damage is done in the summer when woolsens and furs are not in use and the moths are most active.

If such garments and materials that are not to be used are carefully brushed, beaten, sunned and placed in tight pasteboard boxes, the joints of which are sealed with gummed paper, they will go through the summer in comparative safety. Such articles may also be protected by inclosing in paper bags and hanging free of the floor—in a closet or in the attic. Clothing put away in a closet or a wardrobe should be brushed and sunned before storage and carefully examined at least once a month throughout the summer.

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NOT ALL DRILLING IS DONE WITH GUNS



Not all the drilling at the soldiers' training camps is done with guns. Calisthenic exercises are used extensively to put the men in condition for work in the field. The picture shows a group of men at the officers' training camp at Fort Myer, near Washington, engaged in this kind of drill.

HALF A CUP OF MILK

"Many a Mickle Makes a Muckle."

Half a cup of milk—whole, skimmed or sour—a seemingly trifling matter—hardly worth the trouble to keep or use.

In many households quite a little milk is wasted—left uncovered in glasses—regarded as useless because the cream has been skimmed off—allowed to sour—poured down the sink or thrown out.

Now, if every home—there are 20,000,000 of them—should waste on the average one-half cup daily, it would mean a waste of 2,500,000 quarts daily—\$12,500,000 a year—the total product of more than 400,000 cows.

It takes a lot of grass and grain to make that much milk—and an army of people to produce and deliver it.

But every household doesn't waste a half-cup of milk a day? Well, say that one-half cup is wasted in only one out of a hundred homes. Still intolerable, declare government experts, when milk is so nutritious—when skim milk can be used in making nutritious soups and cereal dishes—when sour milk can be used in bread-making or for cottage cheese.

Deaf Men Found to Be Best Workers in Noisy Factory

The war is developing new labor conditions and problems. Probably the most unique instance which has come to light is contained in a request made of the labor bureau of the Ohio branch of the national defense council by an Ohio manufacturer, says the Columbus Dispatch.

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"What are many of the great uses of the steamboat?" asked the teacher. "What things might not have happened if the steamboat had not been invented?" she hinted.

"Well," answered little Johnny, who had been called on, "well, um-m-m, Columbus might not have discovered America."

A single application of Roman Eye Balsam upon going to bed will prove its merit by morning. Effective for inflammations of the Eyes, external and internal. Adv.

NEW METALS BEING SOUGHT

Manufacturers Looking for Substitutes for Those Now Used Because of Advance in Prices.

The recent advance in price of many of the more commonly used metals has led manufacturers to adopt or consider the adoption of various substitute metals or alloys for certain purposes. The advice of the bureau of standards has frequently been sought in this connection. An interesting field of investigation is opened up by such inquiries.

It appears that the metals traditionally and currently used for various articles are in many cases no better adapted for the purpose than others, and a slight difference in price would warrant a substitution. It is not usually possible, however, to suggest substitutes offhand, as there are many factors involving manufacturing peculiarities, durability and other physical and chemical properties that first have to be determined. "There is," says the bureau, "a very wide field of research here, which would undoubtedly repay manifold the efforts put upon it." Scientific American.

Catching On.

"What is the meaning of 'alter ego'?" asked the teacher of the beginning class in Latin.

"It means the 'other I,'" responded a pupil.

"Give me a sentence containing the phrase."

"He winked his alter ego."—Boston Transcript.

Physiological Breakage.

"Are there really such things as broken hearts?" "No, but there are lots of cracked brains."

"Give all the kids Post Toasties—They like 'em"



New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

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Miss Edna Kraut, formerly at the Littlestown wrapper factory, and Geo. Hahn, of Hanover, formerly of Littlestown, were united in marriage in Johnstown, July 1st.

Another romance of the Gettysburg camp came to a culmination on Thursday afternoon in the office of Justice of the Peace Jacob A. Appler, when Private Alfred F. Beauchamp and Beulah Belle Collins were married. Private Beauchamp is assigned to the Medical Corps of the Army and is with the hospital outfit. He gave his age as 26 and his birthplace Cloquet, Minnesota. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Davis Collins, of York. Private Beauchamp and his bride had known each other before the opening of the Gettysburg camp.

The wedding of Hugh F. Brady, son of A. J. Brady, of McSherrystown, and Miss Anna Wittmer, of Mt. Joy, Lancaster county, took place in Mt. Joy, this Wednesday morning, July 18th.

Miss Marjory K. Tate, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Tate of Gettysburg, and DeWitt C. Dearborn were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, on Friday evening by Rev. W. R. Glen, pastor of the United Brethren church. Mr. Dearborn is a corporal in the 61st Infantry machine gun company.

At the Hotel Savoy, New York, on July 10th, Miss Esther Lula Schuler, of New York, and Ralph Hiram Witherow, formerly of Taneytown district, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Witherow, of Harnery, were married.

A courtship of three years duration culminated on Saturday afternoon in the wedding of Miss Victoria M. Herrmann, of Hanover, and Ben. R. Lemke, of the State of Nebraska camp. The wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Paul Reid Pontius. The newly wedded couple will reside in Gettysburg for a time at least. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Herrmann, of Hanover. The groom, who has been corresponding, with Miss Herrmann, for a period of three years, was only recently transferred to this section.

Court house officials at Gettysburg tied two knots, one of the marriages united natives of Scotland and Switzerland, who became acquainted while living in New York. This ceremony was performed on Monday afternoon by Clerk of the Courts Sheely, the principals being Andrew Dolphini, a native of Switzerland, and Miss Caroline Eason, a Scotch lassie, who gave her birth place as Arbroath, Scotland. Dolphini is a member of the Fifty-eight infantry. Two other applicants for marriage license had the wedding ceremony completed before they left the office of Clerk Sheely. They were Linton Whitehead, corporal of Company I, and Miss Viola Peace Miller, Harrisburg. Whitehead is a native of Athens, Ga. An interesting couple, both of them Austrians, applied for a marriage license. They were Steve Zavroy, of Fayette, Pa., and Eva Kleeg, of Austria, who arrived in this country only a short time ago. The girl cannot speak a word of English.

That the State Highway Department will experience little difficulty with the Susquehanna and York Borough, and York and Gettysburg Turnpike companies in negotiations for the taking over of the two pikes on the Lincoln highway, appears to be already apparent. Stockholders of both concerns declare to newspapermen that the consensus of opinion among the members was that the taking over of the pikes by the State is a wise step and one with which they will be in accord if a fair price is to be paid for the turnpike.

Isaiah Snyder, of Hanover, was arrested on Monday morning by Officer Crabbs, on a warrant issued by L. D. Sell, Esq., on oath of Mrs. W. O. Angell, charging him with furnishing liquor to her husband. He was committed to jail for a hearing, at which he will also be charged with furnishing liquor to soldiers.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

Gettysburg, Pa.

Dry Goods Department Store.

July Clearance Sale!

About 5000 yards Fancy Printed and Woven Stripe Voiles . . . 12½c.

Reduced from 18 cents.

2000 yards 36 and 40 inch Fancy Printed Voiles . . . 19c.

Reduced from 25 and 30 cents.

300 yards Finest Fancy Voiles . . . 25c.

Reduced from 50 and 75 cents.

1200 yards Sport Skirtings . 15 and 25c.

Reduced from 25 and 50 cents

In Piques, Garbardines, Poplins and Pongees.

50 Fancy Sport Wash Skirts---

Lower Priced

Were \$3.00, . . . Now \$1.95 | Were \$2.25, . . . Now \$1.65
Were \$3.75, . . . Now \$2.65 | Were \$1.39, . . . Now \$1.00

12 SILK DRESSES

in Taffeta and Georgette, Peau de Cynge, Messaline, Etc.

Were \$15 to \$20 - - - Now \$11.90

Were \$12.00 - - - Now \$ 8.90

60 White and Fancy Voile Dresses,

Much Under Value.

\$12.00	\$10.00	\$8.50	\$6.00
Reduced	Reduced	Reduced	Reduced
\$9.90	\$7.90	\$5.90	\$4.90

TAILORED SUITS AND COATS,

Much Under Price

In Every Department of the store will be found certain items much *Under Regular Value.*

Clean Up on Linoleum Short Lengths. Bring your sizes
Many items in the Carpet Department, Under Price.

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THE LEADERS

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Financial Statement

of Oxford Township School District for the year ending July 1, 1917. J. Clayton Berkheimer, Treasurer.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand from last year. . . . \$ 58 40

From tax collector. . . . 779 92

State appropriation. . . . 516 85

Borrowed money. . . . 500 00

Total. \$1 906 28

EXPENDITURES.

Teachers' wages. . . . \$ 800 00

Teachers attending Institute. . . . 30 00

New Oxford School District. High and Grammar School tuition. . . . 267 85

Hanover School District. High School tuition. . . . 45 00

Building closets and repairs. . . . 355 84

Attending directors' meeting. . . . 25 84

Text books. . . . 25 87

Fuel. . . . 88 90

Supplies. . . . 43 14

Cleaning school, lime. . . . 6 00

Fire insurance. . . . 19 70

Paid bank money loaned. . . . 200 00

Covered paid. . . . 4 00

Publishing statement and printing cards. . . . 4 00

Taking census of school children. . . . 10 00

Collecting tax. . . . 22 40

Secretary's salary. . . . 30 00

Treasurer's fees. . . . 35 98

Auditors' fees. . . . 4 00

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M. J. EHREHART, President.

Attest—E. L. ECKERT, Secretary.

We, the undersigned duly elected Auditors of Oxford Township, having examined the above report certify the same to be correct.

Signed GEO. H. LAWRENCE.

F. X. GROFF, Auditors.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF EMMA BARNITZ SWARTZ, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., dec'd.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Executor.

New Oxford, Pa.

7-19

A special train will leave New Oxford at 8:41 a. m., this Thursday for Pen-Mar where the annual Reformed church reunion is to be held.

WESTERN MARYLAND RY.

NEW FAST TRAIN

For Baltimore

(Daily, except Sunday)

—TRAIN NO. 46—

Leaves New Oxford 8:22 A. M.

Arrives in Baltimore 10:34 A. M.

Direct connections in Union Station, Baltimore, with Pennsylvania Railroad trains to and from

WASHINGTON, D. C., PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK and the East.

Separating Train No. 45 leaves Baltimore, Union Station 4:07 P. M., Union Station 4:12 P. M., arrives New Oxford 6:26 P. M., daily except Sunday.

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Dr. Parker N. Wentz, of York, and Miss Clara M. Ditzler, of Hanover, were married in Grace Reformed church, at Frederick, Thursday morning at 6 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John A. Ditzler, a brother of the bride. The bride is a daughter of D. H. Ditzler, of Hanover, and a niece of Prof. Daniel Ruff, of New Oxford.

Miss Edna Kraut, formerly at the Littlestown wrapper factory, and Geo. Hahn, of Hanover, formerly of Littlestown, were united in marriage in Johnstown, July 1st.

Another romance of the Gettysburg camp came to a culmination on Thursday afternoon in the office of Justice of the Peace Jacob A. Appl, when Private Alfred F. Beauchamp and Beulah Belle Collins were married. Private Beauchamp is assigned to the Medical Corps of the Army and is with the hospital outfit. He gave his age as 26 and his birthplace Cloquet, Minnesota. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Davis Collins, of York. Private Beauchamp and his bride had known each other before the opening of the Gettysburg camp.

The wedding of Hugh F. Brady, son of A. J. Brady, of McSherrystown, and Miss Anna Witmer, of Mt. Joy, Lancaster county, took place in Mt. Joy, this Wednesday morning, July 18th.

Miss Marjory K. Tate, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Tate of Gettysburg, and DeWitt C. Dearborn were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, on Friday evening by Rev. W. R. Glen, pastor of the United Brethren church. Mr. Dearborn is a corporal in the 61st Infantry machine gun company.

At the Hotel Savoy, New York, on July 10th, Miss Esther Lula Schuler, of New York, and Ralph Hiram Witherow, formerly of Taneytown district, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Witherow, of Harnery, were married.

A courtship of three years duration culminated on Saturday afternoon in the wedding of Miss Victoria M. Herrmann, of Hanover, and Ben. R. Lemke, of the State of Nebraska camp. The wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Paul Reid Pontius. The newly wedded couple will reside in Gettysburg for a time at least. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Herrman, of Hanover. The groom, who has been corresponding, with Miss Herrmann, for a period of three years, was only recently transferred to this section.

Court house officials at Gettysburg tied two knots, one of the marriages united natives of Scotland and Switzerland, who became acquainted while living in New York. This ceremony was performed on Monday afternoon by Clerk of the Courts Sheely, the principals being Andrew Dolphini, a native of Switzerland, and Miss Caroline Easson, a Scotch lassie, who gave her birth place as Arbroath, Scotland. Dolphini is a member of the Fifty-eight infantry. Two other applicants for marriage license had the wedding ceremony completed before they left the office of Clerk Sheely. They were Linton Whitehead, corporal of Company I, and Miss Viola Peace Miller, Harrisburg. Whitehead is a native of Athens, Ga. An interesting couple, both of them Austrians, applied for a marriage license. They were Steve Zavroy, of Fayette, Pa., and Eva Kleeg, of Austria, who arrived in this country only a short time ago. The girl cannot speak a word of English.

That the State Highway Department will experience little difficulty with the Susquehanna and York Boroughs, and York and Gettysburg Turnpike companies in negotiations for the taking over of the two 'pikes on the Lincoln highway, appears to be already apparent. Stockholders of both concerns declare to newspapermen that the consensus of opinion among the members was that the taking over of the pikes by the State is a wise step and one with which they will be in accord if a fair price is to be paid for the turnpike.

Isaiah Snyder, of Hanover, was arrested on Monday morning by Officer Crabbs, on a warrant issued by L. D. Sell, Esq., on oath of Mrs. W. O. Angell, charging him with furnishing liquor to her husband. He was committed to jail for a hearing, at which he will also be charged with furnishing liquor to soldiers.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

Gettysburg, Pa.

Dry Goods Department Store.

July Clearance Sale!

About 5000 yards Fancy Printed and Woven Stripe Voiles . . . 12½c.

Reduced from 18 cents.

2000 yards 36 and 40 inch Fancy Printed Voiles . . . 19c.

Reduced from 25 and 30 cents.

300 yards Finest Fancy Voiles . . . 25c.

Reduced from 50 and 75 cents.

1200 yards Sport Skirtings . 15 and 25c.

Reduced from 25 and 50 cents

In Piques, Garbardines, Poplins and Pongees.

50 Fancy Sport Wash Skirts---

Lower Priced

Were \$3.00, . . . Now \$1.95 | Were \$2.25, . . . Now \$1.65
Were \$3.75, . . . Now \$2.65 | Were \$1.39, . . . Now \$1.00

12 SILK DRESSES

in Taffeta and Georgette, Peau de Cygne, Messaline, Etc.

Were \$15 to \$20 - - - Now \$11.90

Were \$12.00 - - - Now \$ 8.90

60 White and Fancy Voile Dresses,

Much Under Value.

\$12.00	\$10.00	\$8.50	\$6.00
Reduced	Reduced	Reduced	Reduced
\$9.90	\$7.90	\$5.90	\$4.90

TAILORED SUITS AND COATS,

Much Under Price

In Every Department of the store will be found certain items much *Under Regular Value.*

Clean Up on Linoleum Short Lengths. Bring your sizes

Many items in the Carpet Department, Under Price.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
THE LEADERS
GETTYSBURG, PA.

Financial Statement

of Oxford Township School District for the year ending July 1, 1917. J. Clayton Berkheimer, Treasurer.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand from last year	\$ 58 45
From tax collector	779 92
State appropriation	516 85
Borrowed money	550 00
Total	\$1,905 22

EXPENDITURES.

Teachers' wages	\$ 680 00
Teachers attending institute	30 00
New Oxford School District, High and Grammar School tuition	287 85
Hanover School District, High School tuition	45 00
Building closets and repairs	355 84
Attending directors' meeting	23 54
Text books	26 57
Fuel	83 35
Supplies	49 14
Cleaning school, lime	6 00
Fire insurance	19 90
Paid bank money loaned	200 00
Interest paid	4 04
Publishing statement and printing cards	4 60
Taking census of school children	10 00

Collecting tax	22 40
Secretary's salary	30 00
Treasurer's fees	35 93
Auditors' fees	4 00
Total	\$1,898 02

M. J. ERREHART, President.

Attest:—E. L. ECKERT, Secretary.

We, the undersigned duly elected Auditors of Oxford Township, having examined the above report certify the same to be correct.

Signed GEO. H. LAWRENCE,

F. X. GROFT, Auditors.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF EMMA BARNITZ SWARTZ, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa. dec'd.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Executor, New Oxford, Pa.

A special train will leave New Oxford at 8:41 a. m., this Thursday for Pen-Mar where the annual Reformed church reunion is to be held.

WESTERN MARYLAND RY.

NEW FAST TRAIN For Baltimore

(Daily, except Sunday)

—TRAIN NO. 46—

Leaves New Oxford 8:22 A. M.

Arrives In Baltimore 10:34 A. M.

Direct connections in Union Station, Baltimore, with Pennsylvania Railroad trains to and from WASHINGTON, D. O., PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK and the East.

Returning Train No. 45 leaves Baltimore, Union Station 4:07 P. M., Union Station 4:12 P. M., arrives New Oxford 6:36 P. M., daily except Sunday.

WESTERN MARYLAND RY.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1917.

Local Happenings.

John Richter, of Berwick township, has purchased a Delco light plant from agent, John F. Kelley.

A special train with 185 recruits arrived in Gettysburg on Monday morning from the Columbus Barracks, Ohio. All of the men were equipped with new uniforms.

Rodger Smith, of McSherrystown, has purchased a Chalmers Six touring car.

We have been authorized to announce that the local P. O. S. of A. band will give a sacred concert on Park Square on Sunday evening, July 22nd.

Joseph Hoover, of Lincoln Way, West, who had been working with the non-union gang at Gettysburg camp until they were laid off, has joined the union and is at work again.

Rev. W. K. Fleck, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown, has been granted a four weeks' vacation.

Miss Hazel Stavelly, of Littlestown, left on Wednesday for Philadelphia, where she will take a course in trained nursing at the Jefferson Hospital.

Wesley Stavelly has sold his interest in the Renner & Stavelly hardware store in Littlestown, to Roy Renner. The new firm will be known as D. D. Renner & Son.

Miss Carrie Lady, of Arendtsville, is taking a six weeks' course at the State College.

Miss Naomi Hoke, has been re-elected teacher of the Conewago Independent school.

E. Maxton Darone, of East Berlin employed in the Pittsburg terminal postoffice has been promoted to the city office.

Cleason Rife, of near East Berlin, lost the little finger of his left hand when it caught in a binder while he was at work. His hand was also badly bruised.

Lee Whisler, of Hanover, employed at the W. F. Kitzing machine shop, while filing a pair of shears last Friday accidentally cut a deep gash on his right wrist.

August 14th has been decided upon as the date for the annual Hanover Merchants' picnic.

Charles H. Richter is having a Delco electric lighting system installed on his farm in Berwick township, near Bittingers Station.

Theodore B. Holtz, of Hanover, an employee of the D. E. Winebrenner company, is off duty because of blood poisoning of his right thumb.

The local ball team met defeat by the score of 7 to 2, at the hands of the Hanover Wire Cloth nine, on the local diamond, on Saturday afternoon.

John Feaser and family moved on Monday from the Stoner farm near Littlestown to Nace's Mill, in York county.

W. P. Stoner, Hanover real estate agent, has sold the 38-acre farm of Jacob Bringman, near New Chester, to Lawrence Keller, residing several miles beyond Hanover, for \$2,850.

Transient guests to the number of 137 took meals at the Altland House, Abbottstown, on Sunday.

Linus Bevenour, of West High street, an employee of the Livingston shoe factory, is suffering from blood poisoning, resulting from a slight cut on the index finger of his left hand.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Neely, of Carlisle st., gave a dinner on Sunday to a number of invited guests in honor of Mr. and Mrs. George Otto, recently married.

The Valley Chapel Sunday school outing to Gettysburg scheduled to take place on Sunday was postponed.

Frank Collins, while operating a printing press in the Julius cigar box factory, at Littlestown, had the misfortune to have his right hand caught in the machine, severing the little finger and smashing two others.

Harry G. Myers, has disposed of his property in Littlestown, to N. E. Orndorff. The terms were private. Mr. Orndorff will take possession about August 1.

Henry J. Smith, son of the Editor, a member of the officers training camp, at Fort Niagara, N. Y., has passed the examination for the Aviation Corps.

Representatives of the H. F. Hemmingsway and Company were in Gettysburg on Wednesday for the purpose of considering the town as the location for a large canning establishment.

A cedar tree at the home of Wm. D. Himes, on Lincoln Way, West, was blown down by the storm on Saturday evening, while the top of a telephone pole on Carlisle street was splintered by a bolt of lightning.

C. Wm. Duncan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Duncan, of Gettysburg, received notification that he passed the mental tests for entrance to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Orestus D. Myers, of Hanover, has purchased the valuable farm of H. A. Stoner, of Pine Grove, containing 100 acres, for \$7000. Possession, April 1, 1918. Mr. Stonerifer purchased a farm last fall from Isaiah Lohr.

While playing in the barn with a number of companions on Monday afternoon, Allen Weaver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weaver, of McSherrystown, sustained a cut three inches in length in his right side by being caught on a nail. Dr. A. C. Rice attended the injury.

Some unknown party pulled up the stalks and took the potatoes from about 20 hills in the patch of G. F. Grove near the Hotel Oxford stable, one night last week.

Mrs. George Eberhart, of Lincoln Way, East, has sold her Ford touring car to Robert Cleveland, and in turn has purchased a Ford sedan. Both deals were made thru local agent, John M. Bream.

The Rev. C. W. Baker, Pastor of the First Lutheran church has been granted a two weeks vacation. Mr. Baker and family left Monday for a two weeks' stay in a cottage on the banks of the Conewago.

Dedications of the bronze statues to General Doubleday and General Wadsworth, which are to be erected this summer on Reynold's avenue and Oak Ridge, on Gettysburg battlefield, are set for the last week in September. Appropriate ceremonies will be arranged for them.

After serving as postmaster of the village of Bermudian, Adams county, for a period of over forty-one years, Eli Troup has resigned on account of advancing age. Mr. Troup received his appointment in 1876. Harry Chapman has been appointed as his successor.

John Walter, of Hanover, charged with the violation of the fertilizer law by selling fertilizer without a license, appeared before Alderman Stager, in York and paid the minimum fine of \$25 and costs of prosecution. A license to manufacture will be issued to him.

A peculiar accident happened to Mrs. Matilda Jones, of Hanover, on last Tuesday evening at 5:30, during the storm. A heavy clap of thunder caused her to lose her voice, but she regained it following another clap at 8 o'clock that evening.

William Hoffman, of Hanover, who has been in the Officers Training Camp at Fort Niagara, N. Y., returned to his home on Tuesday, having failed in his physical examination on account of defective vision.

A hailstorm swept over a small portion of upper Latimore and Huntington townships on Tuesday afternoon causing some damage to growing crops. Some of the hail were as large as guinea eggs, but fortunately the storm only lasted a few minutes.

Rev. Claude T. King, of New Philadelphia, Ohio, after spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. King, of near Littlestown, left for the University of Columbia, New York City, where he will take up work in linguistics.

At the regular meeting of Defiance Commandary Knights of Malta, Hanover, on Tuesday evening, a resolution was passed to retain, without payment of dues, all members of the order, who had enlisted, in full membership. This will mean the payment of sick benefits as well as death claims.

Roy C. Mondorff, has tendered his resignation as baggage master at the Western Maryland station, Hanover, after serving for a period of more than 11 years. Bernard I. Noel has been assigned to fill the vacancy for the present.

About forty officers from the Gettysburg camp have been assigned elsewhere. Notification was sent on Friday and it brot considerable bustle at camp and in Gettysburg, where many of the officers transferred had taken up residences with their families.

When overcome by an attack of vertigo about 8 o'clock on Friday morning in the store of the International Jewelry Company, York, a Gettysburg soldier, whose name is not known, fell against a counter, sustaining severe gashes in his scalp and left cheek.

The following offices are to be filled in the Abbottstown borough at the coming election: Burgess, 4 years; three councilmen 4 years; Assessor, 4 years; tax collector, 4 years; auditor, 4 years; school director, 6 years; judge and two inspectors of elections, 2 years.

Seven Hanover milk dealers have announced an increase of from 6 to 9 cents a quart and from 3 to 5 cents a pint in the price of milk starting on Tuesday, July 17th. Five milk wagons of the Hanover Creamery Company have discontinued service.

Dr. Gilbert, of the Reserve Officers Medical Corps, and Mr. Robinson, of the Training Camp Association were at the Red Cross Headquarters, in Hanover, on Thursday evening with T. J. O'Neill. Eight candidates presented themselves as cadets for the second officers training camp.

Owing to the continued wet weather there is yet considerable grain standing on shock in the fields, some of which has started sprouting. There is also some wheat in this section uncut, farmers being unable to get into the fields. Oats is beginning to ripen.

Owing to some damage by the electrical storm to the local lighting system, on Saturday evening, there was a general resort to the old kerosene lamps, and the conveniences afforded by the electric lights by business houses as well as private residences was only then realized. The company, however, was very prompt in making repairs, and by 8 o'clock the current was again turned on.

One of Hanover's leading dentists has come to the front to do his bit in a rather novel manner. He has offered his services to the Hanover recruiting officer, in fixing without cost the teeth of any man who desires to enlist but who is prevented from doing so because of decayed or otherwise bad molars. The name of the dentist was not made public.

Dwelling Narrowly Escapes Destruction.

When the coal oil stove sprang a leak while in use, one evening last week, the frame house of Mrs. E. E. Ditenhafer, occupied by John Deatrich and wife, on Berlin avenue, had a narrow escape from destruction. Mrs. Deatrich was using the stove on the side porch of the building, and when the leak broke the oil immediately ignited setting fire to the weatherboarding, considerable of which was badly charred and scorched. The glass in a large window were broken by the heat. The flames were extinguished by a few close neighbors, by forming a bucket brigade. The loss is covered, by insurance in a Hanover company.

Wheat Shocks Burned

During the electrical storm on Saturday evening, a bolt of lightning struck a shock of wheat on the farm of E. R. Chronister, along the Carlisle pike, near Green Ridge schoolhouse, and the resultant fire entirely destroyed it. Lightning also struck and destroyed a shock of wheat on the farm of Aaron Geesler, near Bonneauville.

Shocks of wheat on the farms of Dr. T. C. Miller, near Abbottstown, and George F. Krug, near Littlestown, were consumed by fires caused by lightning, on Saturday evening.

Ford Truck Went Over Embankment.

The driver of a Ford truck belonging to Harry Veiner, the Gettysburg junk dealer, lost control for an instant on the Lincoln Highway, near the Mt. Pleasant Fruit Farm, and the machine went down over an embankment, Monday noon. The front part of the truck was badly damaged, the radiator being broken, windshield smashed, spokes knocked from one of the front wheels, and general damage done the motor. The driver escaped injury.

Fingers Badly Cut.

While operating a hay cutter at the livery stable of W. C. Herman, on Carlisle street, on Wednesday afternoon, Russell Klingel, 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Klingel, of Hanover street, had the two first fingers of his left hand almost severed, at the first joints, by having them caught under the sharp knife. A local surgeon dressed the wounds and has hopes that the fingers will not have to be amputated.

Upturned Nails Cause Trouble

Mrs. Rebecca Plymire, wife of J. H. Plymire, of the Crystal theatre, is suffering from a very sore foot, caused by treading upon an upturned nail that penetrated foot to a considerable depth, recently. She is under the care of a local physician.

William U. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, sustained painful injury to his right foot when he tread upon an upturned nail, on Saturday evening.

Hail Did Damage.

During the storm that passed over that section about 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, considerable damage was done to growing crops and garden truck, by the hail, which fell in large quantities, over a strip of country between Round Hill and Five Points. Corn was badly cut, while the wheat and oats were beaten to the ground.

Gashed Foot on Broken Glass.

Miss Marie Noel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Noel, of West High street, sustained a severe cut across the sole of her foot, that required a number of stitches to close, when she tread upon a piece of broken glass at her home, a few days ago. A local surgeon gave necessary attention.

Gobler Hatching.

For sometime the old turkey gobler has been missed from the F. M. Miller farm near town, tenanted by Harry J. March. On Saturday while Mr. March was passing thru a strip of woodland he discovered the old bird setting upon five eggs, and was as "clucky" as any old hen could be.

One of the most severe electrical storms in recent years passed over this place between 5 and 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, accompanied by a heavy down pour of rain. Several parties reporting having noticed flashes of fire drop to the streets where they exploded, but no damage is reported about town other than the crippling of telephones in the surrounding country and the putting the electric lights out of service for a time.

Thursday was pay day for the soldiers at the camp. All of the outfits received their monthly compensation, which was slightly overdue and as usual there was a rush to spend some of the currency. Taxi drivers could not handle the demand for cars to take trips to York, Hanover and nearby places. Telephone calls to outlying districts brought many more automobile owners and throughout the afternoon and night, the soldiers were coming and going.

Sam Bush, the soldier from the military camp at Gettysburg who procured liquor in York by discarding his uniform and wearing civilian clothing, was sentenced by the court martial recently, to six months loss of pay. Bush was arrested by Detective Eisenhart and Patrolman Jones. He is a private in Company E, Fourth U. S. Infantry.

Ivan Rickrode, who has been clerking in his father's Cash Grocery, Center Square, has accepted a position in the Livingston shoe factory.

Father and Son Killed by Lightning

During the exceptionally severe electrical storm which passed over that section about 5:30 o'clock on Saturday evening, John King, aged 72 years, 9 months and 12 days, and his son Lloyd, aged 26 years, 10 months and 24 days, met instant death while on a fishing trip along the Conewago creek, near New Chester.

The men were members of a party of six which included Mr. King and two of his sons, of West York, who had come to the stream for the day, and were separated from the other members of the party when they met their death.

The party was along the old Cregar dam at Group's mill, not far from New Chester. The old man and his son, Lloyd, were on the bank of the stream directly opposite the other four members of the party. The only shelter within reach of them when the storm came up was two small walnut trees and they hastened to this spot, while the others were shielded from the storm by thicker foliage on the other bank of the creek. The older man had been sitting on a camp stool beneath the tree and was seen by one of the party on the opposite side of the creek, to topple from his seat as a bolt of lightning struck from the sky. Only one of the members of the party of four noticed the lightning strike on the bank near the two fishermen. He saw the older man fall, but none of them saw the son, who was several feet away from his father and party hidden by the trees.

When found the body of the father was lying across that of his son with his head wedged between the two trees. Only slight marks of the lightning were found on the bodies, and the clothing somewhat torn. The bolt did not strike the trees but hit the ground close to where they were located. Dr. Swab, of Hampton was summoned, but his services were of no avail, and he summoned undertaker W. A. Feiser, who after having received due authority removed the bodies to the morgue of W. Bairs, Sons, at Hanover, where they were secured by a York undertaker, on Sunday noon, and returned to their late home from which place a double funeral will be held this Thursday, and bodies be taken to Littlestown, where services will be held in the Redeemer's Reformed church at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made in the Mt. Carmel cemetery.

John King was a former resident of Adams county, having lived for many years in Mt. Joy township, near Two Taverns, where he was engaged at farming. He moved from this county to York about 17 years ago and has been living there ever since. He is survived by a wife and the following children: Mrs. William Cramer, of Hanover; Mrs. John Eckenrode, of York; Clayton King, of near Gettysburg; Emory King, of Erie; Charles and Ivan King of York, and William King of Harrisburg. Several brothers and sisters also survive him.

Lloyd King leaves his wife, one little son, his mother, and brothers and sisters above mentioned. The rods with which the two unfortunate men had been fishing, lay on the bank and the lines in the stream, as though dropped from their hands.

Governor Brumbaugh approved the Siggin township code and the companion bill providing for a Bureau of Township Roads as a part of the State Highway Department. He also signed the Bill prohibiting the presence in pool rooms, bowling alleys, etc., of boys under 18 years of age, and requiring that they be closed from 1 to 6 a. m.

The Rev. Dr. George Schell, a former pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church of Hanover, while walking in West Baltimore, nine weeks ago, had the misfortune to fall and break the only good limb he had. The fracture was about six inches above the ankle, the tibia being broken in one and the fibula in two places.

The Berwick township school directors met on Monday evening and elected the following teachers for the ensuing term, which opens September 3rd: Beaver Creek, Miss Estella M. Hale; Walnut Grove, G. Howard Danner; Green Springs, Primary, Miss M. Esther Hoke; Green Springs, Grammar, Fred V. Baker.

John T. Bower, an aged retired tailor, of York, was arrested on Monday night for furnishing liquor to soldiers from the Gettysburg encampment. Walter McVoy, of Lancaster, was arrested on a similar charge. Both Bowers and McVoy were locked up for a hearing.

Mosheim Runkle and William Erisman, of Hanover, were arrested on Saturday evening by Chief of Police Smeach, for furnishing liquor to soldiers from the Gettysburg camp. Monday morning Chief Smeach made information before the U. S. Marshal at York.

Nevin Orndorff, son of Mrs. Jane Orndorff, of McSherrystown, who is employed at the Penn Box factory, accidentally fell down the elevator shaft, a distance of 18 feet, on Monday, sustaining a deep cut across the chin and knocking several teeth loose.

Norman E. Tipton, son of R. Lee Tipton of Gettysburg, and who has been a member of the State Police Force for a number of years, has been assigned to duty in this territory and has entered upon his work at Gettysburg.

Mrs. Joseph Myers, and three children, of Hanover, left on Friday morning for Hagerstown, where they will make their future home. Mr. Myers is employed as a messenger from Hagerstown to Baltimore.

Taken by Death.

Mrs. Mary E. Neely, wife of James U. Neely, died at her home in Fairfield, on Friday morning after an illness covering a period of several years. She was aged 68 years, and 7 months. Mrs. Neely had been a sufferer from carcinoma and underwent three operations in an effort to stay the progress of the disease. The last of these was performed in May when an arm was amputated, but she became gradually worse until her death. Mrs. Neely was born in Fairfield, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Shively. She leaves her husband and ten children: William Neely, of Wenonah, N. J.; Mrs. John W. McIlhenry, of Gettysburg; Mrs. Merritt, of South Carolina; and George, James, Robert, Donald, Helen, Margaret, and Mary Neely, all of Fairfield. She also leaves a sister, Mrs. Josephine Sullivan, of Dayton, Ohio.

Sister Joseph Theresa Barry, formerly of York, but connected with St. Joseph's Convent, at McSherrystown, for sometime, died on Wednesday evening at the Mt. Hope Sanatorium, near Baltimore, where she had been under treatment for some time. She was aged 64 years, and had been a Sister for the past 44 years. The deceased had been a teacher in the McSherrystown schools. The body was brot to the McSherrystown convent on Thursday morning where the funeral was held on Friday morning, interment being made in the convent cemetery.

Mrs. Emma Barnitz Swartz, wife of James O. Swartz, of Lincoln Way, East, died at the Hillside Cottage, Baltimore, where she had been for several months undergoing treatment for nervous trouble. She was aged 63 years. The deceased was a daughter of the late Daniel H. and Matilda (Kindig) Barnitz, and was born and spent her early life on the old Barnitz homestead, along the Carlisle pike, near Hanover. She was the last surviving member of this family, four brothers having preceded her in death. Mrs. Swartz was educated at St. Joseph's convent in McSherrystown, and was a woman of more than ordinary business ability. She was a good christian woman and during her life performed many acts of charity. She is survived by her husband, and one stepson, Mark T. Swartz, cashier of the Nazareth National Bank. A niece, Mrs. J. F. Baum, and three nephews, Walter H. and J. Edgar Barnitz, of Hanover, and George W. Barnitz, of Johnson City, N. Y., also survive. The body was brought to her late home here on Thursday evening from which place the funeral was held at 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, services being conducted at the house by the Rev. W. W. Hartman, of Clearfield, Pa., a former pastor of the local M. E. church. Interment was made in the New Oxford cemetery.

John Y. Sheaffer died at the home of his son, Allen Sheaffer, in Hanover, Wednesday evening from cancer. He was aged 77 years, 1 month and 12 days. The deceased was a son of the late John Sheaffer and wife, of near Hanover. His wife who was Miss Elizabeth Stambaugh, died five years ago. The deceased is survived by one daughter, Mrs. G. T. Flickinger, of Hanover, and six sons: Jacob, of near Dalstown; Edward of Parkville; John, of near Littlestown; Allen and Harry Sheaffer, of Hanover. Also three brothers: Edward, of Mt. Pleasant; Tempest, of Hanover, and Joseph, of East Berlin, and one sister, Mrs. Solon Danner, of Porters.

Mrs. Elizabeth Colgan, aged 71 years and 3 months, widow of the late Francis X. Colgan, died at the family residence in McSherrystown on Friday morning at 1:25 o'clock after an illness of several months from Bright's disease. Mrs. Colgan was a daughter of Philip and Elizabeth Dougherty, and was born in Brooklyn, N. Y. Her mother died when she was two years of age, after which she was brot to the old Dougherty homestead, near Irishtown, and most of her life was spent in that section. After the death of her husband, 17 years ago, the family moved to McSherrystown. Eight children survive, as follows: Sister M. Callista, a Sister of Charity at New Orleans, La.; Hugh J. Colgan, of Manchester, N. H.; F. X. Colgan, Mrs. Clarence C. Klunk, of McSherrystown; Rev. Philip Colgan, of Villa Nova Seminary; Minnie, Helen, and Bryan Colgan, at home. One brother, John L. Dougherty, of McSherrystown, and a sister, Mrs. John Dayhoff, of Linwood, Md., also survive.

Mervin Reinecker, aged about 37 years, a former resident of Straban township, died at his home in York at 7 o'clock on Friday morning, from tuberculosis. Mr. Reinecker lived in this county until about a year ago, when he moved to York. While living in this section he was engaged at farming near Hunterstown. He is survived by his wife and five children: Grace, John, Dale, Walter and Mildred. All at home, and by these brothers and sisters: Ruth and Grace Reinecker and Mrs. Harry Haner, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Marshall Eck, Mary, Place, Clarence, Charles and Paxton Reinecker, all of Gettysburg. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon from the M. E. church, Gettysburg. Interment in Evergreen cemetery.

Mrs. Susan Miller, wife of William H. Miller, died at the home of her son, Oliver, on the McIlhenry farm between Taneytown and Littlestown, on Monday night. She had been ill but a short time. Her age was 62 years, 1 month and 13

days. She leaves her husband, three sons, three daughters, three sisters, and two brothers.

As the result of injuries received a week before, R. Calvin McKinney, a well known resident of near Taneytown, died on Thursday morning.

Mr. McKinney, who was aged 88 years, sustained a broken collarbone on Thursday of last week. He had been visiting his son, John McKinney, on the home farm and was on the way to the home of another son, Andrew McKinney, in Westminster, when the accident occurred. In the mishap the aged man was thrown heavily to the roadside, and his collarbone was fractured. The shock to his system generally was very severe, and this combined with his advanced age, resulted in his death. He was married three times, his last wife having died some years ago. Four children survive.

Henry N. Little, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Little, of Mt. Pleasant township, near Mt. Rock, died on Sunday at 1 o'clock p. m., aged 3 months.

George H. Luckenbaugh, aged 47 years, formerly a merchant of Wiota, died on Saturday, in that place, following an illness of one year. Death was caused by a complication of diseases. The deceased was a member of the firm operating the Globe men's furnishing stores in York and Hanover. Among the surviving brothers are Frank Luckenbaugh, of Hampton, and Hamilton Luckenbaugh, of East Berlin.

Francis H. Gross, of Hanover, died suddenly from heart trouble while waiting for a trolley car about 7 o'clock on Monday morning. He was aged 84 years, 3 months and 7 days. Mr. Gross had been a sufferer from heart trouble for years but was not confined to the house. On Monday morning he started up town and while sitting on the steps at the home of Paul Morgan, about two hundred feet from his home, he became ill and died before medical aid could reach him. The deceased, who was plasterer by trade, for many years owned and occupied a small farm near Stoner's store, Mt. Pleasant township, from which place they moved to Hanover three years ago. He was a veteran of the Civil war, having served in Co. H, 165th Reg. Pa. drafted militia, and received his honorable discharge at Gettysburg. He was a member of W. C. No. 22, P. O. S. of A. and a member of the First Lutheran church. The deceased is survived by his wife, and two children: Charles A. Gross and Mrs. Wm. H. Snyder, both of Hanover, and one brother, Wm. Gross, of Carroll county. The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon with services at his late home at 1 o'clock, the Rev. C. W. Baker officiating. Interment will be made in the New Oxford cemetery.

Mrs. Harvey Stremmel, aged about 28 years, died at her home between Black Rock and Lineboro, from pleuro-pneumonia, on Tuesday morning. Surviving are her husband, and four small children, the youngest 4 weeks old; her mother, three brothers and three sisters, one of the latter being Mrs. H. E. Freed, of Berlin Avenue.

The funeral of the late John A. Sheely, formerly of New Oxford, was held from his late home in Hanover, on Friday morning, and was largely attended. Jas. W. Barnitz and Theo. E. Warner, were two of the eight pallbearers, representing Hedron Lodge, 465 F. & A. M., of which deceased was a member. Mr. Sheely was interested in a number of Hanover enterprises, and was a Past Master of Hedron Lodge No. 465, F. & A. M., of New New Oxford, and a Past Exalted Ruler of Hanover Lodge No. 763, B. P. O. Elks; a member of Hanover Lodge No. 1400, F. O. E., and of Hanover Fire Company No. 1. He was a member of the Hanover Town Council at the time of his death.

Miss Mary A. Miller, who is attending the summer session at Peabody Conservatory of Music, Baltimore, had the misfortune to sustain a fractured ankle in a fall at her home in Gettysburg, on Sunday. Miss Miller was spending the week-end there.

WANTED.—Good live young man to act as Harley Davidson Motorcycle dealer in this locality, good opportunity for the right man, for particulars write or call on J. E. Codori, Central Auto Co., Gettysburg Pa.

Extra Fine Mackerel, 15c per pound, at Neely's, New Chester.

WANTED.—Girl or middle-aged woman to work in restaurant. Steady employment at good wages. For particulars call on or address N. M. Dicks, Centre Square Restaurant, New Oxford.

We still have some Shoes for Men, at \$1.75 per pair. Bargains. Neely's, New Chester.

Haul your scrap iron to the New Oxford Foundry & Mfg. Co. They pay more than anyone else. Bell 'phone 16-R 2.

Notice! Positively no wet or damp Wheat will be received. JOHN H. DUTTERA, New Oxford.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera

Choice Wheat.....	\$1 75
Sprouted ".....	1 50
Rye.....	1 25
Oats.....	80
Corn.....	1 05
Shelled Corn.....	1 20

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1917.

Local Happenings.

John Richter, of Berwick township, has purchased a Delco light plant from agent, John F. Kelley.

A special train with 185 recruits arrived in Gettysburg on Monday morning from the Columbus Barracks, Ohio. All of the men were equipped with new uniforms.

Rodger Smith, of McSherrystown, has purchased a Chalmers Six touring car.

We have been authorized to announce that the local P. O. S. of A. band will give a sacred concert on Park Square on Sunday evening, July 22nd.

Joseph Hoover, of Lincoln Way, West, who has been working with the non-union gang at Gettysburg camp until they were laid off, has joined the union and is at work again.

Rev. W. K. Fleck, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown, has been granted a four weeks' vacation.

Miss Hazel Stavelly, of Littlestown, left on Wednesday for Philadelphia, where she will take a course in trained nursing at the Jefferson Hospital.

Wesley Stavelly has sold his interest in the Renner & Stavelly hardware store in Littlestown, to Roy Renner. The new firm will be known as D. D. Renner & Son.

Miss Carrie Lady, of Arcadeville, is taking a six weeks' course at the State College.

Miss Naomi Hoke, has been re-elected teacher of the Conewago Independent school.

E. Maxton Darone, of East Berlin employed in the Pittsburgh terminal postoffice has been promoted to the city office.

Cleason Rife, of near East Berlin, lost the little finger of his left hand when it caught in a binder while he was at work. His hand was also badly bruised.

Lee Whisler, of Hanover, employed at the W. F. Kitzing machine shop, while filing a pair of shears last Friday accidentally cut a deep gash on his right wrist.

August 14th has been decided upon as the date for the annual Hanover Merchants' picnic.

Charles H. Richter is having a Delco electric lighting system installed on his farm in Berwick township, near Bittings Station.

Theodore B. Holtz, of Hanover, an employee of the D. E. Winebrenner company, is off duty because of blood poisoning of his right thumb.

The local ball team met defeat by the score of 7 to 2, at the hands of the Hanover Wire Cloth nine, on the local diamond, on Saturday afternoon.

John Feiser and family moved on Monday from the Stoner farm near Littlestown to Nace's Mill, in York county.

W. P. Stoner, Hanover real estate agent, has sold the 38-acre farm of Jacob Bringham, near New Chester, to Lawrence Keller, residing several miles beyond Hanover, for \$2,850.

Transient guests to the number of 137 took meals at the Altland House, Abbottstown, on Sunday.

Linus Bevenour, of West High street, an employee of the Livingston shoe factory, is suffering from blood poisoning, resulting from a slight cut on the index finger of his left hand.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Neely, of Carlisle st., gave a dinner on Sunday to a number of invited guests in honor of Mr. and Mrs. George Otto, recently married.

The Valley Chapel Sunday school outing to Gettysburg scheduled to take place on Sunday was postponed.

Frank Collins, while operating a printing press in the Julius cigar box factory, at Littlestown, had the misfortune to have his right hand caught in the machine, severing the little finger and smashing two others.

Harry G. Myers, has disposed of his property in Littlestown, to N. E. Orndorff. The terms were private. Mr. Orndorff will take possession about August 1.

Henry J. Smith, son of the Editor, a member of the officers training camp, at Fort Niagara, N. Y., has passed the examination for the Aviation Corps.

Representatives of the H. F. Hemmingway and Company were in Gettysburg on Wednesday for the purpose of considering the town as the location for a large canning establishment.

A cedar tree at the home of Wm. D. Himes, on Lincoln Way, West, was blown down by the storm on Saturday evening, while the top of a telephone pole on Carlisle street was splintered by a bolt of lightning.

C. Wm. Duncan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Duncan, of Gettysburg, received notification that he passed the mental tests for entrance to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Orestus D. Myers, of Hanover, has purchased the valuable farm of H. A. Stoner, of Pine Grove, containing 100 acres, for \$7,000. Possession, April 1, 1918. Mr. Stoner sold a farm last fall from Isaiah Lohr.

While playing in the barn with a number of companions on Monday afternoon, Allen Weaver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weaver, of McSherrystown, sustained a cut three inches in length in his right side by being caught on a nail. Dr. A. C. Rice attended the injury.

Some unknown party pulled up the stalks and took the potatoes from about 20 hills in the patch of G. F. Grove near the Hotel Oxford stable, one night last week.

Mrs. George Ebrehart, of Lincoln Way, East, has sold her Ford touring car to Robert Cleveland, and in turn has purchased a Ford sedan. Both deals were made thru local agent, John M. Bream.

The Rev. C. W. Baker, Pastor of the First Lutheran church has been granted a two weeks vacation. Mr. Baker and family left Monday for a two weeks' stay in a cottage on the banks of the Conewago.

Dedications of the bronze statues to General Doubleday and General Wade, which are to be erected this summer on Reynold's avenue and Oak Ridge, on Gettysburg battlefield, are set for the last week in September. Appropriate ceremonies will be arranged for them.

After serving as postmaster of the village of Bermudian, Adams county, for a period of over forty-one years, Eli Troup has resigned on account of advancing age. Mr. Troup received his appointment in 1876. Harry Chapman has been appointed as his successor.

John Walter, of Hanover, charged with the violation of the fertilizer law by selling fertilizer without a license, appeared before Alderman Stager, in York and paid the minimum fine of \$25 and costs of prosecution. A license to manufacture will be issued to him.

A peculiar accident happened to Mrs. Matilda Jones, of Hanover, on last Tuesday evening at 5.30, during the storm. A heavy clap of thunder caused her to lose her voice, but she regained it following another clap at 8 o'clock that evening.

William Hoffman, of Hanover, who has been in the Officers Training Camp at Fort Niagara, N. Y., returned to his home on Tuesday, having failed in his physical examination on account of defective vision.

A hailstorm swept over a small portion of upper Latimore and Huntington townships on Tuesday afternoon causing some damage to growing crops. Some of the hail were as large as guinea eggs, but fortunately the storm only lasted a few minutes.

Rev. Claude T. King, of New Philadelphia, Ohio, after spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. King, of near Littlestown, left for the University of Columbia, New York City, where he will take up work in linguistics.

At the regular meeting of Defiance Commandary Knights of Malta, Hanover, on Tuesday evening, a resolution was passed to retain, without payment of dues, all members of the order, who had enlisted, in full membership. This will mean the payment of sick benefits as well as death claims.

Roy C. Mondorff, has tendered his resignation as baggage master at the Western Maryland station, Hanover, after serving for a period of more than 11 years. Bernard I. Noel has been assigned to fill the vacancy for the present.

About forty officers from the Gettysburg camp have been assigned elsewhere. Notification was sent on Friday and it brought considerable bustle at camp and in Gettysburg, where many of the officers transferred had taken up residences with their families.

When overcome by an attack of vertigo about 8 o'clock on Friday morning in the store of the International Jewelry Company, York, a Gettysburg soldier, whose name is not known, fell against a counter, sustaining severe gashes in his scalp and left cheek.

The following offices are to be filled in the Abbottstown borough at the coming election: Burgess, 4 years; three councilmen 4 years; Assessor, 4 years; tax collector, 4 years; auditor, 4 years; school director, 6 years; judge and two inspectors of elections, 2 years.

Seven Hanover milk dealers have announced an increase of from 6 to 9 cents a quart and from 3 to 5 cents a pint in the price of milk starting on Tuesday, July 17th. Five milk wagons of the Hanover Creamery Company have discontinued service.

Dr. Gilbert, of the Reserve Officers Medical Corps, and Mr. Robinson, of the Training Camp Association were at the Red Cross Headquarters, in Hanover, on Thursday evening with T. J. O'Neill. Eight candidates presented themselves as cadets for the second officers training camp.

Owing to the continued wet weather there is yet considerable grain standing on shock in the fields, some of which has started sprouting. There is also some wheat in this section uncut, farmers being unable to get into the fields. Oats is beginning to ripen.

Owing to some damage by the electrical storm to the local lighting system, on Saturday evening, there was a general resort to the old kerosene lamps, and the conveniences afforded by the electric lights by business houses as well as private residences was only then realized. The company, however, was very prompt in making repairs, and by 8 o'clock the current was again turned on.

One of Hanover's leading dentists has come to the front to do his bit in a rather novel manner. He has offered his services to the Hanover recruiting officer, in fixing without cost the teeth of any man who desires to enlist but who is prevented from doing so because of decayed or otherwise bad molars. The name of the dentist was not made public.

Dwelling Narrowly Escapes Destruction.

When the coal oil stove sprang a leak while in use, one evening last week, the frame house of Mrs. E. E. Ditenhafer, occupied by John Deatrich and wife, on Berlin avenue, had a narrow escape from destruction. Mrs. Deatrich was using the stove on the side porch of the building, and when the leak broke the oil immediately ignited setting fire to the weatherboarding, considerable of which was badly charred and scorched. The glass in a large window were broken by the heat. The flames were extinguished by a few close neighbors, by forming a bucket brigade. The loss is covered, by insurance in a Hanover company.

Wheat Shocks Burned

During the electrical storm on Saturday evening, a bolt of lightning struck a shock of wheat on the farm of E. R. Chronister, along the Carlisle pike, near Green Ridge schoolhouse, and the resultant fire entirely destroyed it. Lightning also struck and destroyed a shock of wheat on the farm of Aaron Geesler, near Bonneauville.

Shocks of wheat on the farms of Dr. T. C. Miller, near Abbottstown, and George F. Krug, near Littlestown, were consumed by fires caused by lightning, on Saturday evening.

Ford Truck Went Over Embankment.

The driver of a Ford truck belonging to Harry Veiner, the Gettysburg junk dealer, lost control for an instant on the Lincoln Highway, near the Mt. Pleasant Fruit Farm, and the machine went down over an embankment, Monday noon. The front part of the truck was badly damaged, the radiator being broken, windshield smashed, spokes knocked from one of the front wheels, and general damage done to the motor. The driver escaped injury.

Fingers Badly Cut.

While operating a hay cutter at the livery stable of W. C. Herman, on Carlisle street, on Wednesday afternoon, Russell Klingel, 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Klingel, of Hanover street, had the two first fingers of his left hand almost severed, at the first joints, by having them caught under the sharp knife. A local surgeon dressed the wounds and has hopes that the fingers will not have to be amputated.

Upturned Nails Cause Trouble

Mrs. Rebecca Plymire, wife of J. H. Plymire, of the Crystal theatre, is suffering from a very sore foot, caused by treading upon an upturned nail that penetrated foot to a considerable depth, recently. She is under the care of a local physician.

William U. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, sustained painful injury to his right foot when he tread upon an upturned nail, on Saturday evening.

Hail Did Damage.

During the storm that passed over that section about 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, considerable damage was done to growing crops and garden truck, by the hail, which fell in large quantities, over a strip of country between Round Hill and Five Points. Corn was badly cut, while the wheat and oats were beaten to the ground.

Gashed Foot on Broken Glass.

Miss Marie Noel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Noel, of West High street, sustained a severe cut across the sole of her foot, that required a number of stitches to close, when she tread upon a piece of broken glass at her home, a few days ago. A local surgeon gave necessary attention.

Gobler Hatching.

For sometime the old turkey gobler has been missed from the F. M. Miller farm near town, tenanted by Harry J. March. On Saturday while Mr. March was passing thru a strip of woodland he discovered the old bird setting upon five eggs, and was as "clucky" as any old hen could be.

One of the most severe electrical storms in recent years passed over this place between 5 and 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, accompanied by a heavy down pour of rain. Several parties report having noticed balls of fire drop to the streets where they exploded, but no damage is reported about town other than the crippling of telephones in the surrounding country and the putting the electric lights out of service for a time.

Thursday was pay day for the soldiers at the camp. All of the outfits received their monthly compensation, which was slightly overdue and as usual there was a rush to spend some of the currency. Taxi drivers could not handle the demand for cars to take trips to York, Hanover and nearby places. Telephone calls to outlying districts brought many more automobile owners and throughout the afternoon and night, the soldiers were coming and going.

Sam Bush, the soldier from the military camp at Gettysburg who procured liquor in York by discarding his uniform and wearing civilian clothes, was sentenced by the court martial held recently, to six months loss of pay. Bush was arrested by Detective Eisenhart and Patrolman Jones. He is a private in Company E, Fourth U. S. Infantry.

Ivan Rickrode, who has been clerking in his father's Cash Grocery, Center Square, has accepted a position in the Livingston shoe factory.

Father and Son Killed by Lightning

During the exceptionally severe electrical storm which passed over that section about 5.30 o'clock on Saturday evening, John King, aged 72 years, 9 months and 12 days, and his son Lloyd, aged 26 years, 10 months and 24 days, met instant death while on a fishing trip along the Conewago creek, near New Chester.

The men were members of a party of six which included Mr. King and two of his sons, of West York, who had come to the stream for the day, and were separated from the other members of the party when they met their death.

The party was along the old Creager dam at Group's mill, not far from New Chester. The old man and his son, Lloyd were on the bank of the stream directly opposite the other four members of the party. The only shelter within reach of them when the storm came up was two small walnut trees and they hastened to this spot, while the others were shielded from the storm by thicker foliage on the other bank of the creek. The older man had been sitting on a camp stool beneath the tree and was seen by one of the party on the opposite side of the creek, to topple from his seat as a bolt of lightning shot from the sky. Only one of the members of the party of four noticed the lightning strike on the bank near the two fishermen. He saw the older man fall, but none of them saw the son, who was several feet away from his father and party hidden by the trees.

When found the body of the father was lying across that of his son with his head wedged between the two trees. Only slight marks of the lightning were found on the bodies, and the clothing somewhat torn. The bolt did not strike the trees but hit the ground close to where they were located. Dr. Swab, of Hampton was summoned, but his services were of no avail, and he summoned undertaker W. A. Feiser, who after having received due authority removed the bodies to the morgue of W. Bairs, Sons, at Hanover, where they were secured by a York undertaker, on Sunday noon, and returned to their late home from which place a double funeral will be held this Thursday, and bodies be taken to Littlestown, where services will be held in the Redeemer's Reformed church at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made in the Mt. Carmel cemetery.

John King was a former resident of Adams county, having lived for many years in Mt. Joy township, near Two Taverns, where he was engaged at farming. He moved from this county to York about 17 years ago and has been living there ever since. He is survived by a wife and the following children: Mrs. William Cramer, of Hanover; Mrs. John Eckenrode, of York; Clayton King, of near Gettysburg; Emory King, of Erie; Charles and Ivan King of York, and William King of Harrisburg. Several brothers and sisters also survive him.

Lloyd King leaves his wife, one little son, his mother, and brothers and sisters above mentioned. The rods with which the two unfortunate men had been fishing, lay on the bank and the lines in the stream, as though dropped from their hands.

Governor Brumbaugh approved the Siggins township code and the companion bill providing for a Bureau of Township Roads as a part of the State Highway Department. He also signed the Brieh bill prohibiting the presence in pool rooms, bowling alleys, etc., of boys under 18 years of age, and requiring that they be closed from 1 to 6 a. m.

The Rev. Dr. George Scholl, a former pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church of Hanover, while walking in West Baltimore, nine weeks ago, had the misfortune to fall and break the only good limb he had. The fracture was about six inches above the ankle, the tibia being broken in one and the fibula in two places.

The Berwick township school directors met on Monday evening and elected the following teachers for the ensuing term, which opens September 3rd: Beaver Creek, Miss Estella M. Hale; Walnut Grove, G. Howard Danner; Green Springs, Primary, Miss M. Esther Hoke; Green Springs, Grammar, Fred V. Baker.

John T. Bower, an aged retired tailor, of York, was arrested on Monday night for furnishing liquor to soldiers from the Gettysburg encampment. Walter McVoy, of Lancaster, was arrested on a similar charge. Both Bowers and McVoy were locked up for a hearing.

Mosheim Runkle and William Erisman, of Hanover, were arrested on Saturday evening by Chief of Police Smeach, for furnishing liquor to soldiers from the Gettysburg camp. Monday morning Chief Smeach made information before the U. S. Marshal at York.

Nevin Orndorff, son of Mrs. Jane Orndorff, of McSherrystown, who is employed at the Penn Box factory, accidentally fell down the elevator shaft, a distance of 18 feet, on Monday, sustaining a deep cut across the chin and knocking several teeth loose.

Norman E. Tipton, son of R. Lee Tipton of Gettysburg, and who has been a member of the State Police Force for a number of years, has been assigned to duty in this territory and has entered upon his work at Gettysburg.

Mrs. Joseph Myers, and three children, of Hanover, left on Friday morning for Hagerstown, where they will make their future home. Mr. Myers is employed as a messenger from Hagerstown to Baltimore.

Taken by Death.

Mrs. Mary E. Neely, wife of James U. Neely, died at her home in Fairfield, on Friday morning after an illness covering a period of several years. She was aged 68 years, and 7 months. Mrs. Neely had been a sufferer from carcinoma and underwent three operations in an effort to stay the progress of the disease. The last of these was performed in May when an arm was amputated, but she became gradually worse until her death. Mrs. Neely was born in Fairfield, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Shively. She leaves her husband and ten children: William Neely, of Wenonah, N. J.; Mrs. John W. McIlhenny, of Gettysburg; Mrs. Merritt, of South Carolina; and George, James, Robert, Donald, Helen, Margaret, and Mary Neely, all of Fairfield. She also leaves a sister, Mrs. Josephine Sullivan, of Dayton, Ohio.

Sister Joseph Theresa Barry, formerly of York, but connected with St. Joseph's Convent, at McSherrystown, for sometime, died on Wednesday evening at the Mt. Hope Sanatorium, near Baltimore, where she had been under treatment for some time. She was aged 64 years, and had been a Sister for the past 44 years. The deceased had been a teacher in the McSherrystown schools. The body was brot to the McSherrystown convent on Thursday morning where the funeral was held on Friday morning, interment being made in the convent cemetery.

Mrs. Emma Barnitz Swartz, wife of James O. Swartz, of Lincoln Way, East, died at the Hillside Cottage, Baltimore, where she had been for several months undergoing treatment for nervous trouble. She was aged 63 years. The deceased was a daughter of the late Daniel H. and Matilda (Kindig) Barnitz, and was born and spent her early life on the old Barnitz homestead, along the Carlisle pike, near Hanover. She was the last surviving member of this family, four brothers having preceded her in death. Mrs. Swartz was educated at St. Joseph's convent in McSherrystown, and was a woman of more than ordinary business ability. She was a good christian woman and during her life performed many acts of charity. She is survived by her husband, and one stepson, Mark T. Swartz, cashier of the Nazareth National Bank. A niece, Mrs. J. P. Baum, and three nephews, Walter H. and J. Edgar Barnitz, of Hanover, and George W. Barnitz, of Johnson City, N. Y., also survive. The body was brought to her late home here on Thursday evening from which place the funeral was held at 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, services being conducted at the house by the Rev. W. W. Hartman, of Clearfield, Pa., a former pastor of the local M. E. church. Interment was made in the New Oxford cemetery.

John Y. Sheaffer died at the home of his son, Allen Sheaffer, in Hanover, Wednesday evening from cancer. He was aged 77 years, 1 month and 12 days. The deceased was a son of the late John Sheaffer and wife, of near Hanover. His wife who was Miss Elizabeth Stambaugh, died five years ago. The deceased is survived by one daughter, Mrs. G. T. Flickinger, of Hanover, and six sons: Jacob, of near Dallastown; Edward of Parkville; John, of near Littlestown; Allen and Harry Sheaffer, of Hanover. Also three brothers: Edward, of Mt. Pleasant; Tempest, of Hanover, and Joseph, of East Berlin, and one sister, Mrs. Solomon Danner, of Porters.

Mrs. Elizabeth Colgan, aged 71 years and 3 months, widow of the late Francis X. Colgan, died at the family residence in McSherrystown on Friday morning at 1.25 o'clock after an illness of several months from Bright's disease. Mrs. Colgan was a daughter of Philip and Elizabeth Dougherty, and was born in Brooklyn, N. Y. Her mother died when she was two years of age, after which she was brot to the old Dougherty homestead, near Irishtown, and most of her life was spent in that section. After the death of her husband, 17 years ago, the family moved to McSherrystown. Eight children survive, as follows: Sister M. Callista, a Sister of Charity at New Orleans, La.; Hugh J. Colgan, of Manchester, N. H.; F. X. Colgan, Mrs. Clarence C. Klunk, of McSherrystown; Rev. Philip Colgan, of Villa Nova Seminary; Minnie, Helen, and Bryan Colgan, at home. One brother, John L. Dougherty, of McSherrystown, and a sister, Mrs. John Dayhoff, of Linwood, Md., also survive.

Mervin Reinecker, aged about 37 years, a former resident of Straban township, died at his home in York at 7 o'clock on Friday morning, from tuberculosis. Mr. Reinecker lived in this county until about a year ago, when he moved to York. While living in this section he was engaged at farming near Hunterstown. He is survived by his wife and five children: Grace, John, Dale, Walter and Mildred. all at home, and by these brothers and sisters: Ruth and Grace Reinecker and Mrs. Harry Haner, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Marshall Eck, Mary, Place, Clarence, Charles and Paxton Reinecker, all of Gettysburg. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon from the M. E. church, Gettysburg. Interment in Evergreen cemetery.

Mrs. Susan Miller, wife of William H. Miller, died at the home of their son, Oliver, on the Mohring farm between Taneytown and Littlestown, on Monday night. She had been ill but a short time. Her age was 62 years, 1 month and 13

days. She leaves her husband, three sons, three daughters, three sisters, and two brothers.

As the result of injuries received a week before, R. Calvin McKinney, a well known resident of near Taneytown, died on Thursday morning.

Mr. McKinney, who was aged 88 years, sustained a broken collarbone on Thursday of last week. He had been visiting his son, John McKinney, on the home farm and was on the way to the home of another son, Andrew McKinney, in Westminster, when the accident occurred. In the mishap the aged man was thrown heavily to the roadside, and his collarbone was fractured. The shock to his system generally was very severe, and this combined with his advanced age, resulted in his death. He was married three times, his last wife having died some years ago. Four children survive.

Henry N. Little, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Little, of Mt. Pleasant township, near Mt. Rock, died on Sunday at 1 o'clock p. m., aged 5 months.

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The funeral of the late John A. Sheely, formerly of New Oxford, was held from his late home in Hanover, on Friday morning, and was largely attended. Jas. W. Barnitz and Theo. E. Werner, were two of the eight pallbearers, representing Hebrew Lodge, 465 F. & A. M., of which deceased was a member. Mr. Sheely was interested in a number of Hanover enterprises, and was a Past Master of Hebrew Lodge No. 405, F. & A. M., of New New Oxford, and a Past Exalted Ruler of Hanover Lodge No. 763, B. P. O. Elks; a member of Hanover Lodge No. 1406, F. O. E., and of Hanover Fire Company No. 1. He was a member of the Hanover Town Council at the time of his death.

Miss Mary A. Miller, who is attending the summer session at Peabody Conservatory of Music, Baltimore, had the misfortune to sustain a fractured ankle in a fall at her home in Gettysburg, on Sunday. Miss Miller was spending the week-end there.

WANTED.—Good live young man to act as Harley Davidson Motorcycle Dealer in this locality, good opportunity for the right man, for particulars write or call on J. E. Codori, Central Auto Co., Gettysburg Pa.

Extra Fine Mackerel, 15c per pound, at Neely's, New Chester.

WANTED.—Girl or middle-aged woman to work in restaurant. Steady employment at good wages. For particulars call on or address N. M. Dices, Centre Square Restaurant, New Oxford.

We still have some Shoes for Men, at \$1.75 per pair. Bargains. Neely's, New Chester.

Haul your scrap iron to the New Oxford Foundry & Mfg. Co. They pay more than anyone else. Bell phone 16-R 2.

Notice! Positively no wet or damp Wheat will be received. JOHN H. DUTTERA, New Oxford.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Dutters

Choice Wheat.....	\$1.75
Sprouted ".....	1.50
Rye.....	1.45
Oats.....	.50
Corn.....	1.05
Shell Corn.....	1.75

Elva's Profession

By John Elkins

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

Cedric Shaw was intently watching the girl across the room. Sometimes the swaying dancers in the hotel ballroom came between him and her; but always his gaze went back persistently to the bright animated face of a young woman who stood talking with an elderly lady. The first thing that had attracted him was the absence of the painted lips and cheeks, which he saw on almost all of the young girls present. Next to take his attention was the pretty dancing gown, which unlike the others covered her back, and came above the shoulders all around in a becoming line.

The young man could not have been called old-fashioned or "straight laced," but a certain fine respect for womanhood which had been carefully instilled in him by his mother, felt a kind of repulsion at the artificially covered faces, and the too scantily covered forms of the girls he met in society everywhere. He felt that this girl must be different, and as he watched her face his conviction grew. He determined to know her, and started out to see if he could find someone to introduce him.

Finally he accomplished his object, and soon found himself guiding Miss Burt through the mazes of the dancers. Yes, decidedly Miss Burt was "different." It was not long before Shaw's heart began to give curious but unmistakable evidences of being considerably off its normal condition.

He managed to get an invitation to call, which was not exactly difficult since Miss Burt was quite as anxious that he should ask as he was to get the permission. If the truth must be told she was at the same time experiencing something like the same alarming symptoms the young man was suffering. She had not analyzed her reasons



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for being attracted; she simply knew that she was. As these things are happening every second among mortals on this globe it seems a waste of time to inquire why.

Elva Burt lived alone in a "furnished room" in the big city. The bed was a room with a couch during the day, and a screen covered the stationary washstand. She made it look like a sitting room, and the house was clean and respectable, it was not fashionable. Still she felt a slight qualm at receiving the stranger in her humble quarters. He seemed to her like a man used to good society, one used to mingling with cultured people in refined surroundings. In this supposition, she was right. The mother of Cedric Shaw had belonged to a family of high social standing, and his father had been president of a college. When a lad of twelve, his father had died, leaving a moderate fortune to the wife and son, and at eighteen, Cedric had started in to earn his own living. He had done so well that at twenty-five he was now a junior partner in the concern.

Elva, on the evening Shaw was to call, put on her most becoming frock and sat down to wait for him.

"Oh, dear!" she said to herself, "It isn't very scrumptious," surveying the room. "But if he's what I think he is, he won't mind. If he does—well!" The sentence ended in a sigh.

It did not appear, from the animated conversation and the length of Shaw's call that he did "mind." The next day he wrote a note of apology for having stayed so late, and asked when he might come again.

Even after Shaw had become a frequent visitor and had several times taken Elva to dine and to places of amusement he knew little or nothing of her circumstances. She had told him her parents lived in a small village in the states, and with the exception of a few friends, she was alone in the city, and was earning her own living. As to how she was earning it she had not informed him, and had evasively put him off when he had asked. He concluded that perhaps she might have a little

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About two days after this, Shaw, in passing the house next his office, saw a young man hastily coming down the front steps. Something about him caused Shaw to stare curiously at the man. Instantly the man turned away to avoid his scrutiny, and almost stumbled down the remaining steps. Shaw purposely stood in his way, and as the young man dodged him, caught at his arm.

"Elva Burt!" he exclaimed. "What does this mean?"

"Let me go!" she begged. "Let me go quickly!"

"But—" he began.

"Don't keep me here!" she urged. And, freeing herself from his grasp, she hurried on, hailed a taxi, and had vanished before Cedric Shaw could quite collect his scattered senses.

He went to his desk in a dazed state of mind. No woman except a laundress or scrubwoman was ever seen coming out of this house. For the girl whose delicate womanliness had first of all appealed to him to be seen in such a guise, and coming out of bachelor apartments, was a shock from which it was not easy to recover. He had given her the deepest devotion, the love of his life, and he had meant to tell her this. The blow staggered him. He meant to see her again, and at least try to wring from her an explanation, but he felt he could not go that day.

Late in the afternoon the telephone rang, the senior partner took the message, and when he had hung up the receiver he called the heads of the firm together and told them. It was from police headquarters; they had made an important arrest—two men from the house next door. Shaw felt his heart stop beating, and things running before his eyes. What if one of these men was Elva Burt? What if he had to face her in the prisoner's dock? A detective was now on the way up, and they wished someone to remain, and go with him to the cellar. Investigation revealed a tunnel from the house next door, through which the thieves had crawled, and which they must have worked, digging for some time. The police had not yet discovered the gems, but they believed they had got the right men, the janitor and a young fellow. A "young fellow," Shaw shuddered at confronting him. They went down to headquarters. The "young fellow" was short, stumpy, and red-haired, and both men protested their innocence.

"Well," announced the chief, "this was about the neatest bit of detective work you'd pull off in a month of Sundays. The finding of that hole in the cellar was a jim dandy. You see, the detective pretends to go in there to inquire about rooms, and all of a sudden he sniffs something, and he yells out to the janitor he smells fire, and it's coming from the cellar. The minute the man unlocks that cellar door, he's down there ahead of him, and nosing around to beat the band. He lights a bit of paper so's he can look better, puts it out, and sniffs a burnt smell somewhere. But he's got what he came for, the sight of a hole, and bricks and dirt behind a box, and he hasn't let on to the janitor he's seen a thing out of the common, and he's awful sorry he gave him such a scare. He finds out there's only a terribly high-priced apartment to rent, and is awful sorry again, it being too much for his purse, and he gets out, and down here quicker'n lightning. And the two fellows are jailed in just about one hour from that time."

Here one of the partners asked if he might see the detective. The chief said he supposed he might—that is, if he happened to be in.

He went to a door, opened it, looked in, and beckoned to someone. A neatly dressed young woman appeared in the doorway. Shaw gasped.

"Miss Burt," asked the chief, "do you know where Sanderson is?"

She gave him an inquiring look, then she suddenly saw Shaw's eyes upon her. Official caution vanished before the questioning of his gaze.

The older men, rushing up to her, grasped her hand, expressing their thanks and the desire to make it something more substantial than thanks. Then Shaw said, as he took her hand:

"Miss Burt is a very dear friend of mine—but I never knew 'Sanderson'."

Then he drew her aside as the other men talked, and added: "I wanted to say something more than 'friend'—may I?"

Her look prompted him to add: "And you'll never be 'Sanderson' again."

Joy in One's Work.

The idea of joy in one's work has been often ridiculed, but nevertheless it is fast taking root in the minds of many and proving its value and merit. To perform the day's work joyfully and joyously may not be possible, in cases, without effort, but the fact is being realized more and more that it is very much worth while to develop the habit.

BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA FORM NATION'S FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE

By T. S. SETTLE

Field Secretary of Playground and Recreation Association of America.

The present world war has brought about much demand for military training. Last year the state of New York passed a law providing military training for all boys between the ages of sixteen and nineteen. The bill further provides for a military commission to prescribe the proper kind of military training. A very able commission was appointed. After giving this subject careful study, and investigating what European countries are doing, the commission found out that the best military training comes through play, through that vigorous play that develops the lungs, the heart and other vital organs—that builds up a physique that is strong and that has the power of endurance. And so the course of military training prescribed consists of basket ball, baseball and other vigorous games, drills, exercises and hikes. It is the kind of training that will best fit them, also, for the battles of peace.

We have heard much about the efficiency of the Germans during this war. No German youth is given training in the tactics of arms until he is nineteen years old. All the military training that he receives in the grammar school and high schools is play and gymnastics.

The people of America are rapidly realizing that their first line of defense is their boys and girls; that, according to their development, would depend the future America's ability to defend herself in war, or to hold her own in peace.

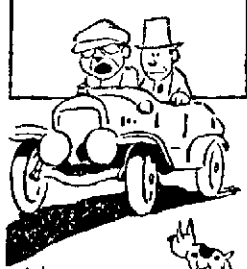
SOME SMILES

A Misnomer.

"I can't understand why they call this a pleasure car."

"Why not?"

"The blame thing has given me nothing but trouble."



Saving Space.

"Why all this cry for thin watches?"

"People are living largely in flats now, you know. All you save in space helps."

A Practical Choice.

"The boys have taken to runnin' automobiles since prohibition struck Crimson Gulch," remarked Bronco Bob.

"Do you approve of the change?"

"Yes. As between alcohol an' gasoline, give me gasoline. You can get just as reckless an' excited an' you don't have to upset your system by swallowing it."

The Same Argument.

"I don't see why you complain about the size of my bill," said the doctor.

"It's not as big as it might have been."

"That's all right," replied the man.

"I wasn't as sick as I could have been either."

Past Experience.

"Here the government says married men are not exempt from war."

"Humph! Every married man who ever tried to boss his wife knows that."

Hence the Delay.

"Where's Peggy?"

"Oh she's upstairs, dressing."

"Well, what makes her so long?"

"Oh, she bought one of those combination suits, and I guess she's forgotten the combination."

An Emergency.

"There's something wrong with this emergency kit I bought of you yesterday," said the woman.

"What's wrong with it?" asked the clerk.

"Why, my husband looked in it for a nail to use in place of a suspender button and he couldn't find one."

"Did He Kiss Mamma?"

"He was just about to kiss me when mamma came into the parlor."

"And he didn't kiss you?"

"No; he changed his mind."

"Oh, then he knew why your mother came into the room?"

To Be Sure.

"We can all do something to help."

"Yes, those who can't do anything else can sit back and advise the rest."

Hand-Made Lace of Paraguay.

Among the "cottage" industries of Paraguay is the manufacture of a lace called "mandati" (from the Guarani word meaning web). The articles produced, which are all made by hand, include parasol covers, handkerchiefs, doilies, boleros, mantillas, table mats, shawls, edging and insertion. The articles most popular with foreigners are parasol covers, mantillas, doilies, handkerchiefs and mats, these being made of silk or very fine cotton thread. These laces appear to be superior in quality and design to similar laces made in the Canary Islands and Mexico.

The lace is usually sold by peddling from house to house, and has never been exported to any important degree.

We Need So Little.

We need so much in the flush of youth
When the heart is pulsing with life's
rich tide;
We long for beauty and love and truth
With a hunger and thirst unsatisfied
We toil for fame and we grasp at power,
Our souls are attuned to the world's
mad strife.
All heaven and earth seem our rightful
dower—
For we need so much in the rush of
life.

We need so little when life is done
And the spirit soars from its chrysalis.
From our careless fingers, one by one,
Drop the useless treasures we shall not
miss
The glitter of gold, the hoarded heap
Of prizes and praises so hardly won,
We will barter them all for a dreamless
sleep—
For we need so little when life is done!

—Ida Goldsmith Morris

Japanese Form Unions and Will Demand Higher Wages.

Agricultural and commercial unions are forming in many parts of Japan. One of the most noticeable results of the European war is the advancement in geographical and commercial knowledge acquired by the working people from the newspapers. They have improved to a remarkable degree in information about the rest of the world. Prior to the war, the laboring classes knew almost nothing about the rest of the world. Due to the enterprise of the Japanese journals in chronicling the progress of events, the entire population is fully informed.

The Japanese people have become cosmopolitans, says the East and West News. They are contented, because plenty of work offers; but they have learned about the wages paid in other parts of the world for labor similar to theirs and are very likely, after the war, to insist on higher wages. Opinion is general that skilled workmen in Japan will insist on better remuneration.

The Wise Mother.

Every mother should by tact and kindness try to bring out the best that is in her children, for she and she alone understands their temperament.

TWO STARS HAVE NEVER BEEN WITH WINNING TEAM

Joe Jackson and Walter Johnson Have Not Had Chance to Break Into a World's Series.

The two stars who are active in the game today and who have never been with a winning team are Walter Johnson, for years conceded to be the best pitcher in the American League,

last clubs in the American League Johnson pitched a caliber of ball that made him stand out more prominently and above the pitchers who were on winning teams. It has often been remarked that had Johnson been with the Cubs, Giants, Tigers or Athletics when those teams were winning pennants he would have established some pitching records that would have stood for all time.

And Joe Jackson has been prevented from playing in a world's series because he happened to be under contract to the hard-luck Cleveland team up to last year. There is still a chance for Jackson realizing his ambition, as he is now with a team that has been in the thick of the pennant race for two seasons, and Joe should be good for several more years before he starts on the path which all players eventually travel—backward.

As for Johnson, there are at least four clubs in the American League that are so far ahead of the Senators that Walter will have little opportunity of getting into a world's series unless he is disposed of to another club, or unless Clark Griffith becomes a miracle man and puts over an unexpected winning combination.



Joe Jackson.

and Joe Jackson, the hard-hitting outfielder.

The case of Johnson is much the same as that of Rucker. Even when the Senators were down among the

Of course they must have time for romping and playing, for no child can be truly happy unless he has a full share of play, but his good times should not by any means intrude on his studies.

A wise mother is she who keeps in touch with her children's school work, who calls on their teachers occasionally for a friendly chat. By so doing she knows to a certainty how her little ones are progressing, and if they lose enthusiasm she encourages them to better efforts.

Children who are started right at home always make a good showing in school, and the mother who hopes to see her child advance along educational lines must, without a question, co-operate with his teacher.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Scowl and Be Scowled At.

You cannot get over the shock you had today when your demure little daughter turned on you defiantly and glared at you when you suggested she do a certain thing distasteful to her.

You met the situation by glaring back, didn't you?—and perhaps threatened to whip her if she were not more obedient.

Ever since then you have been wondering where she got that wicked expression in her eyes.

As you thought about it your face took on the same look, and you have just realized that that is the way you often look at her when she disobeys you.

You have nagged her for days trying to correct a trivial but disagreeable failing.

You never thought of how you have looked to her as you fussed and fumed and raved and ranted at each recurrence of her disobedience.

Have you ever controlled yourself when you talked to the child on the subject?

Never let your face take on an expression that you would be ashamed to see reflected in your daughter.

Children are imitators. Control yourself.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Some Things That Are New

Clockwork within the body of a decoy duck of French invention makes it swim with its feet in a lifelike manner.

The use of springs is done away with in a new cord operated device for opening and closing transoms, windows or shutters.

Chilean investigators have found a number of deposits of petroleum in Bolivia of sufficient promise to warrant development.

Taking current from a light socket, an electrically-driven shoe-cleaning and polishing machine for home use has been invented.

An Iowa inventor's automobile seat also serves as a trunk and is so mounted that it can be lifted against a steering wheel to prevent a thief moving a car.

An American army officer has invented a hemp bag in which water for soldiers can be sterilized with hypochlorite of calcium and cooled by evaporation at the same time.

Naturalists in Argentina are trying to find out whether the wild horses of that country are descended from those imported by Spanish conquerors or of prehistoric origin.

Some Wrestler.

"I see they've stopped boxing."

"Yep."

"I hope they won't stop wrestling."

"Why?"

"If they do I'll have to give up my car. I have to wrestle with it every day."

The life of any reel will be mighty short if it is not given care and attention. The finest machine in the world will not run without oil, yet many fellows will use a reel week after week, and not think of feeding it, a little soothing sirup until it begins to scrape and rattle like the 5-15. When this stage is reached they will drop a little oil in the cups, but the damage is done through overheated bearings and pinions, and the reel will never again run with freedom of friction and as smoothly as before the rough grind handed it.

The reel should be cleaned and oiled after each day's fishing. The ordinary thin oil is not sufficient, as no thin oil will last through the different temperatures to which a reel is subjected during a day's casting. Heated by the hot sun or chilled by the night air, as well as drenched with water during the day makes a combination that would eliminate any thin oil. While the thick oils soon churn into a creamy paste and hamper and clog the reel so that you think you are losing your speed at the game when your casts slow up. You make no mistake when you invest in a bottle of "real" reel oil and the best comes from the jawbones and lubber of the porpoise. This oil is refined up in the Arctic circle and will stand the gaff of any temperature. After you buy the oil, use it, don't stand it away in the tackle cabinet and forget it.

Oiling the reel is not all that is necessary to keep the little old pleasure producer in good shape. Like the line, the reel should be entirely dried after each day's fishing. Although German silver does not rust, it will corrode and the main cause for corroding is dampness. Be fair to the reel and dry it thoroughly in the open air or sunlight, drop a little oil in each oil cup before you tuck it away for the night.

As a final tip on the reel, old man, here's hopin' you don't take it apart every once in a while to see what makes it go. The smooth-running qualities of many a fine reel have been ruined by the inquisitive cuss with the itching palm and a screw driver. Of course you would never think of taking your watch apart and assembling it again, and a finely adjusted reel is just as accurately set as a fine watch. If anything goes bad with the reel, take it down to a reel doctor and let him feel its pulse.

DIXIE.

GAME FISHING

By DIXIE CARROLL

Author of LAKE and STREAM GAME FISHING

THE BAIT-CASTING REEL.

My Dear Buck:

There is one part of your bait-casting outfit that sure must be right in material and workmanship, old scout, or you might as well make up your mind that your bait-casting days will be a grand old series of backlashes and cuss words and that little old important feature is your reel. You can slip a set of guides on a cane or any old stick and with a good free-running reel make a cast, but without a reel that runs smooth and even, your bait casting will be one darned bit of trouble after another, and to save your standing in the home burg you'll go back to still fishing and lead a peaceful, quiet life.

The quadruple multiplying reel and the short rod have put bait casting in the past few years in first place as the most popular method of fishing, because it is easy to learn and generally gets the fish. There is nothing mysterious about the q-m, it simply means that the gears are toothed to make four revolutions of the spool of the reel to one revolution of the handle, this increases the speed of recovering the line with the least amount of hand work. In shape the reel should be of the long, low spool design. The ordinary 60-yard reel having end plates of 2 inches in diameter and the 80-yard reel 2 1/2 inches. A reel of this size is plenty large enough for any bait casting and the long, low spool design aids in the thumbing of the line.

In the selection of a reel you will make no mistake in making it a point to choose one made of German silver, which by all odds is the best material used in the construction of bait-casting reels.

Jeweled Bearings Are Fine.

Without a doubt jeweled bearings on the reel make it run more smoothly and add to its life. The lengthened life of a reel due to the fact that it is jeweled more than overbalances the added cost over the ordinary kind. As a general thing the jewels are set in removable caps at the end of the bearings which makes it easy to keep them clean and oiled. Of course the jeweled reel nicks you deeper in the bank roll, but after a fellow has put in practice work on the lower-priced reels and feels like investing in one that will last forever, if handled right, then the jeweled reel is the only one to buy.

Care of the Reel.

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"Don't keep me here!" she urged. And, freeing herself from his grasp, she hurried on, hailed a taxi, and had vanished before Cedric Shaw could quite collect his scattered senses.

He went to his desk in a dazed state of mind. No woman except a laundress or scrubwoman was ever seen coming out of this house. For the girl whose delicate womanliness had first of all appealed to him to be seen in such a guise, and coming out of bachelor apartments, was a shock from which it was not easy to recover. He had given her the deepest devotion, the love of his life, and he had meant to tell her this. The blow staggered him. He meant to see her again, and at least try to wring from her an explanation, but he felt he could not go that day.

Late in the afternoon the telephone rang, the senior partner took the message, and when he had hung up the receiver he called the heads of the firm together and told them. It was from police headquarters; they had made an important arrest—two men from the house next door. Shaw felt his heart stop beating, and things running before his eyes. What if one of these men was Elva Burt? What if he had to face her in the prisoner's dock? A detective was now on the way up, and they wished someone to remain, and go with him to the cellar. Investigation revealed a tunnel from the house next door, through which the thieves had crawled, and which they must have worked, digging for some time. The police had not yet discovered the gems, but they believed they had got the right men, the janitor and a young fellow. A "young fellow," Shaw shuddered at confronting him. They went down to headquarters. The "young fellow" was short, stumpy, and red-haired, and both men protested their innocence.

"Well," announced the chief, "this was about the neatest bit of detective work you'd pull off in a month of Sundays. The finding of that hole in the cellar was a jim dandy. You see, the detective pretends to go in there to inquire about rooms, and all of a sudden he sniffs something, and he yells out to the janitor he smells fire, and it's coming from the cellar. The minute the man unlocks that cellar door, he's down there ahead of him, and nosing around to beat the band. He lights a bit of paper so's he can look better, puts it out, and sniffs a burnt smell somewhere. But he's got what he came for, the sight of a hole, and bricks and dirt behind a box, and he hasn't let on to the janitor he's seen a thing out of the common, and his awful sorry he gave him such a scare. He finds out there's only a terribly high-priced apartment to rent, and is awful sorry again, it being too much for his purse, and he gets out, and down here quicker'n lightning. And the two fellows are jailed in just about one hour from that time."

Here one of the partners asked if he might see the detective. The chief said he supposed he might—that is, if he happened to be in. He went to a door, opened it, looked in, and beckoned to someone. A neatly dressed young woman appeared in the doorway. Shaw gasped. "Miss Burt," asked the chief, "do you know where Sanderson is?" She gave him an inquiring look, then she suddenly saw Shaw's eyes upon her. Official caution vanished before the questioning of his gaze.

The older men, rushing up to her, grasped her hand, expressing their thanks and the desire to make it something more substantial than thanks. The chief said, as he took her in hand: "Miss Burt is a very dear friend of mine—but I never knew 'Sanderson.'"

That he drew her aside, the other men talked, and added: "I wanted to say something more than 'friend' may I?"

Her look prompted him to add: "And you'll never be 'Sanderson' again."

Joy in One's Work. The idea of joy in one's work has been often ridiculed, but nevertheless it is fast taking root in the minds of many and proving its value and merit. To perform the day's work joyfully and joyously may not be possible, in cases, without effort, but the fact is being realized more and more that it is very much worth while to develop the habit.

BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA FORM NATION'S FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE

By T. S. SETTLE

Field Secretary of Playground and Recreation Association of America.

The present world war has brought about much demand for military training. Last year the state of New York passed a law providing military training for all boys between the ages of sixteen and nineteen. The bill further provides for a military commission to prescribe the proper kind of military training. A very able commission was appointed. After giving this subject careful study, and investigating what European countries are doing, the commission found out that the best military training comes through play, through that vigorous play that develops the lungs, the heart and other vital organs—that builds up a physique that is strong and that has the power of endurance. And so the course of military training prescribed consists of basket ball, baseball and other vigorous games, drills, exercises and hikes. It is the kind of training that will best fit them, also, for the battles of peace.

We have heard much about the efficiency of the Germans during this war. No German youth is given training in the tactics of arms until he is nineteen years old. All the military training that he receives in the grammar school and high schools is play and gymnastics.

The people of America are rapidly realizing that their first line of defense is their boys and girls; that, according to their development, would depend the future America's ability to defend herself in war, or to hold her own in peace.

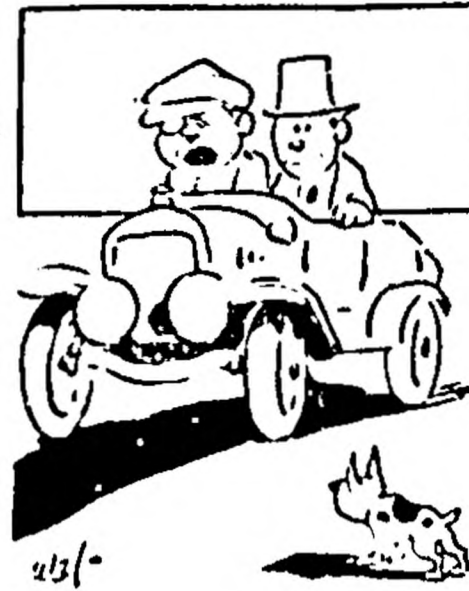
SOME SMILES

A Misnomer.

"I can't understand why they call this a pleasure car."

"Why not?"

"The blame thing has given me nothing but trouble."



Saving Space.

"Why all this cry for thin watches?"

"People are living largely in flats now, you know. All you save in space helps."

A Practical Choice.

"The boys have taken to running automobiles since prohibition struck Crimson Gulch," remarked Bronco Bob.

"Do you approve of the change?"

"Yes. As between alcohol and gasoline, give me gasoline. You can get just as reckless and excited and you don't have to upset your system by swallowing it."

The Same Argument.

"I don't see why you complain about the size of my bill," said the doctor.

"It's not as big as it might have been."

"That's all right," replied the man. "I wasn't as sick as I could have been either."

Past Experience.

"Here the government says married men are not exempt from war."

"Humph! Every married man who ever tried to boss his wife knows that."

Hence the Delay.

"Where's Peggy?"

"Oh, she's upstairs, dressing."

"Well, what makes her so long?"

"Oh, she bought one of those combination suits, and I guess she's forgotten the combination."

An Emergency.

"There's something wrong with this emergency kit I bought of you yesterday," said the woman.

"What's wrong with it?" asked the clerk.

"Why, my husband looked in it for a ball to use in place of a suspender button and he couldn't find one."



Did He Kiss Mamma?

"He was just about to kiss me when mamma came into the parlor."

"And he didn't kiss you?"

"No, he changed his mind."

"Oh, then he knew why your mother came into the room?"

To Be Sure.

"We can all do something to help."

"Yes, those who can't do anything else can sit back and advise the rest."

Hand-Made Lace of Paraguay.

Among the "cottage industries" of Paraguay is the manufacture of a lace called "mandut" (from the Guarani word meaning web). The articles produced, which are all made by hand, include parasol covers, handkerchiefs, doilies, boleros, mantillas, table mats, shawls, edging and insertion. The articles most popular with foreigners are parasol covers, mantillas, doilies, handkerchiefs and mats, these being made of silk or very fine cotton thread. These laces appear to be superior in quality and design to similar laces made in the Canary Islands and Mexico.

The lace is usually sold by peddling it from house to house, and has never been exported to any important degree.

We Need So Little.

We need so much in the flush of youth
When the heart is pulsing with life's
rich tide;
We long for beauty and love and truth
With a hunger and thirst unsated;
We toil for fame and we grasp at power,
Our souls are attuned to the world's
mad strife,
All heaven and earth seem our rightful
dower—
For we need so much in the rush of
life.

We need so little when life is done
And the spirit soars from its chrysalis;
From our careless fingers, one by one,
Drop the useless treasures we shall not
miss.
The glitter of gold, the hoarded heap
Of prizes and praises so hardly won,
We will barter them all for a dreamless
sleep—
For we need so little when life is done!
—Ida Goldsmith Morris.

Japanese Form Unions and Will Demand Higher Wages.

Agricultural and commercial unions are forming in many parts of Japan. One of the most noticeable results of the European war is the advancement in geographical and commercial knowledge acquired by the working people from the newspapers. They have improved to a remarkable degree in information about the rest of the world. Prior to the war, the laboring classes knew almost nothing about the rest of the world. Due to the enterprise of the Japanese journals in chronicling the progress of events, the entire population is fully informed.

The Japanese people have become cosmopolitans, says the East and West News. They are contented, because plenty of work offers; but they have learned about the wages paid in other parts of the world for labor similar to theirs and are very likely, after the war, to insist on higher wages. Opinion is general that skilled workmen in Japan will insist on better remuneration.

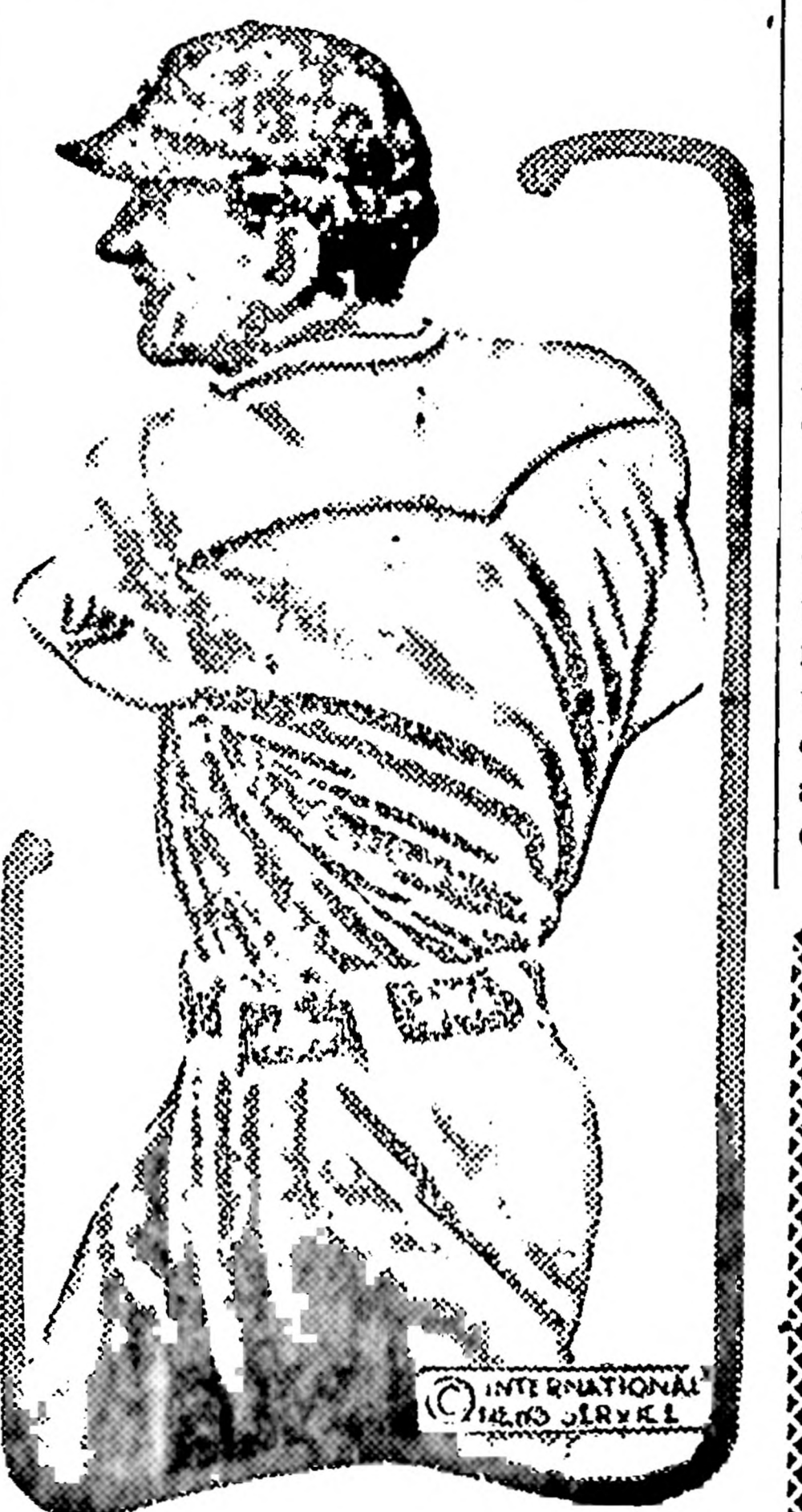
The Wise Mother.

Every mother should by tact and kindness try to bring out the best that is in her children, for she and she alone understands their temperament.

TWO STARS HAVE NEVER BEEN WITH WINNING TEAM

Joe Jackson and Walter Johnson Have Not Had Chance to Break Into a World's Series.

The two stars who are active in the game today and who have never been with a winning team are Walter Johnson, for years conceded to be the best pitcher in the American League,



Joe Jackson.

and Joe Jackson, the hard-hitting outfielder.

The case of Johnson is much the same as that of Rucker. Even when the Senators were down among the

Of course they must have time for romping and playing, for no child can be truly happy unless he has a full share of play, but his good times should not by any means intrude on his studies.

A wise mother is she who keeps in touch with her children's school work, who calls on their teachers occasionally for a friendly chat. By so doing she knows to a certainty how her little ones are progressing, and if they lose enthusiasm she encourages them to better efforts.

Children who are started right at home always make a good showing in school, and the mother who hopes to see her child advance along educational lines must, without a question, co-operate with his teacher.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Scowl and Be Scowled At.

You cannot get over the shock you had today when your demure little daughter turned on you defiantly and glared at you when you suggested she do a certain thing distasteful to her.

You met the situation by glaring back, didn't you?—and perhaps threatened to whip her if she were not more obedient.

Ever since then you have been wondering where she got that wicked expression in her eyes.

As you thought about it your face took on the same look, and you have just realized that that is the way you often look at her when she disobeys you.

You have nagged her for days trying to correct a trivial but disagreeable failing.

You never thought of how you have looked to her as you fussed and fumed and raved and ranted at each recurrence of her disobedience.

Have you ever controlled yourself when you talked to the child on the subject?

Never let your face take on an expression that you would be ashamed to see reflected in your daughter.

Children are imitators. Control yourself.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Some Things That Are New

Clockwork within the body of a decoy duck of French invention make it swim with its feet in a lifelike manner.

The use of springs is done away with in a new cord operated device for opening and closing transoms, windows or shutters.

Chilean investigators have found a number of deposits of petroleum in Bolivia of sufficient promise to warrant development.

Taking current from a light socket, an electrically-driven shoe-cleaning and polishing machine for home use has been invented.

An Iowa inventor's automobile seat also serves as a trunk and is so mounted that it can be lifted against a steering wheel to prevent a thief moving a car.

An American army officer has invented a hemp bag in which water for soldiers can be sterilized with hypochlorite of calcium and cooled by evaporation at the same time.

Naturalists in Argentina are trying to find out whether the wild horses of that country are descended from those imported by Spanish conquerors or of prehistoric origin.

Some Wrestler.

"I see they've stopped boxing."

"Yep."

"I hope they won't stop wrestling."

"Why?"

"If they do I'll have to give up my car. I have to wrestle with it every day."

GAME FISHING

By DIXIE CARROLL

Author of LAKE and STREAM GAME FISHING

THE BAIT-CASTING REEL.

My Dear Buck:

There is one part of your bait-casting outfit that sure must be right in material and workmanship, old scout, or you might as well make up your mind that your bait-casting days will be a grand old series of backlashes and cuss words and that little old important feature is your reel. You can slip a set of guides on a cane or any old stick and with a good free-running reel make a cast, but without a reel that runs smooth and even, your bait casting will be one darned bit of trouble after another, and to save your standing in the home burg you'll go back to still fishing and lead a peaceful, quiet life.

The quadruple multiplying reel and the short rod have put bait casting in the past few years in first place as the most popular method of fishing, because it is easy to learn and generally gets the fish. There is nothing mysterious about the q-m, it simply means that the gears are toothed to make four revolutions of the spool of the reel to one revolution of the handle, this increases the speed of recovering the line with the least amount of hand work. In shape the reel should be of the long, low spool design. The ordinary 60-yard reel having end plates of 2 inches in diameter and the 80-yard reel 2 1/4 inches. A reel of this size is plenty large enough for any bait casting and the long, low spool design aids in the thumbing of the line.

In the selection of a reel you will make no mistake in making it a point to choose one made of German silver, which by all odds is the best material used in the construction of bait-casting reels.

Jeweled Bearings Are Fine. Without a doubt jeweled bearings on the reel make it run more smoothly and add to its life. The lengthened life of a reel due to the fact that it is jeweled more than overbalances the added cost over the ordinary kind. As a general thing the jewels are set in removable caps at the end of the bearings which makes it easy to keep them clean and oiled. Of course the jeweled reel nicks you deeper in the bank roll, but after a fellow has put in practice work on the lower-priced reels and feels like investing in one that will last forever, if handled right, then the jeweled reel is the only one to buy.

Care of the Reel.

The life of any reel will be mighty short if it is not given care and attention. The finest machine in the world will not run without oil, yet many fellows will use a reel week after week, and not think of feeding it, a little soothing sirup until it begins to scrape and rattle like the 5:15. When this stage is reached they will drop a little oil in the cups, but the damage is done through overheated bearings and pinions, and the reel will never again run with freedom of friction and as smoothly as before the rough grind handed it.

The reel should be cleaned and oiled after each day's fishing. The ordinary, thin oil is not sufficient, as no thin oil will last through the different temperatures to which a reel is subjected during a day's casting. Heated by the hot sun or chilled by the night air, as well as drenched with water during the day makes a combination that would eliminate any thin oil. While the thick oils soon churn into a creamy paste and hamper and clog the reel so that you think you are losing your speed at the game when your casts slow up. You make no mistake when you invest in a bottle of "real" reel oil and the best comes from the jawholes and lubber of the porpoise. This oil is refined up in the Arctic circle and will stand the gaff of any temperature. After you buy the oil, use it, don't stand it away in the tackle cabinet and forget it.

Oiling the reel is not all that is necessary to keep the little old pleasure producer in good shape. Like the line, the reel should be entirely dried after each day's fishing. Although German silver does not rust, it will corrode and the main cause for corroding is dampness. Be fair to the reel and dry it thoroughly in the open air or sunlight, drop a little oil in each oil cup before you tuck it away for the night.

As a final tip on the reel, old man, here's hopin' you don't take it apart every once in a while to see what makes it go. The smooth-running qualities of many a fine reel have been ruined by the inquisitive cuss with the itching palm and a screw driver. Of course you would never think of taking your watch apart and assembling it again, and a finely adjusted reel is just as accurately set as a fine watch. If anything goes bad with the reel, take it down to a reel doctor and let him feel its pulse. DIXIE.

Facts in Figures.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., street railway strike cost \$5,000,000.
United States has 50,000 former citizens in allied armies.
New York produces 600,000,000 gallons of sewage every 24 hours.
In 20 years, 90,000 trespassers have been killed on American railways.
New York state has 22,000,000 acres of farmland, only 8,250,000 under cultivation.
United States produced 1,982,385 tons of phosphate rock in 1916, valued at \$5,896,992.

Why Reduce Prices on Clothes when Woolens are on the Rise?

Here's the Story in a "Nut Shell"

You've probably heard that woolen prices are advancing, so you naturally ask, "If that's so how can Hart Schaffner & Marx all-wool clothes be sold for less than regular prices?"

Each year at the end of the regular selling seasons we find a number of garments still on hand; they were bought to sell during that season, so we make it a point of selling them in order to make room for new goods. And we reduce prices to clear these suits in a hurry.

Because woolens are advancing so rapidly, these Hart, Schaffner & Marx suits are worth more now than they were a few months ago; they'll be worth more next year. But we can't hold them over; we haven't the room. And room right now is more important to us than money.

There's the whole story and here are the goods; wise men are going to get some great values. You might as well be one of those "wise men" but you had better act early

All \$27.50 Suits, Now . . . \$21.00	All \$14.00 Suits, Now . . . \$ 9.00
All \$25.00 Suits, Now . . . \$19.00	All \$12.50 Suits, Now . . . \$ 8.00
All \$22.50 Suits, Now . . . \$17.50	All \$10.00 Suits, Now . . . \$ 7.00
All \$20.00 Suits, Now . . . \$15.00	All \$ 8.00 Suits, Now . . . \$ 5.50
All \$18.00 Suits, Now . . . \$13.00	
All \$16.50 and \$15 Suits, Now \$11.00	

A Lot of Odds at a Sacrifice

N. B. Carver & Sons,

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes,

10-12 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

WATKIN'S Washing Compound

PUT IN THE BOILER.
THE HOUSEKEEPERS BEST HELP
KEEPS YOUR LINENS WHITE.
MAKES WASH DAY A
PLEASURE DAY.

You put it in the boiler in which you boil your clothes. It releases the dirt without hard rubbing and whitens the clothes, thus saving fine and delicate fabrics from possible injury.

SAVES TIME SAVES LABOR SAVES CLOTHES
Price 25 Cents.

GET IT FROM
I. A. WILT, New Oxford, Pa.
Bell Phone 28--R5. 12-16

WALDHEIM ROLLER MILLS, THE HOME OF White Pearl FLOUR

THE "WHITE PEARL" FLOUR will be manufactured and QUALITY KEPT UP TO STANDARD at the new location.

We beg for a continued patronage; We are also paying highest cash prices for good milling wheat; also corn, rye and oats. All kinds of Mill Feed at bottom prices.
P. O. address: Route 1, New Oxford. Bell Phone.

J. R. Hartman
PROPRIETOR.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST.

Office: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, July 23, 1917.
The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets.
H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street.—
WE SELL:
LUMBER, COAL, FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE, ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED, DAIRY AND HORSE FEED, ETC.
Custom Chopping Done Promptly.
We Pay Highest Market Prices For WHEAT, & C.
All orders delivered promptly.
J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,
Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

RATED ORN KILLS Rats & Mice

FOR SALE BY
Ed. T. Asker, New Oxford, Pa.,
and all good dealers.

Western Maryland Railway

Effective July 1, 1917.
Subject to Change Without Notice.
Trains leave New Oxford as follows:
8:22 a. m. (Week Days) Hanover, York, and Baltimore.
10:37 a. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago, and the West.
6:38 p. m. (Week Days) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, and intermediate points.
6:38 p. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore and intermediate points.
S. ENNES, C. F. STEWART,
Gen'l Manager Gen'l Passenger Agent
Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

GEO. A. MILLER, PAPER HANGER AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, - New Oxford, Pa.
All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.
G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.
Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath, rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best market afford. Ample parking.

400 TYPEWRITERS!

All kinds, new and used, REMINGTONS \$15 up. Empire Typewriter Co., Manufacturers of Type and Typewriter Supplies, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Executrix's Sale!

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, August 11, 1917.

The undersigned Executrix of the will of H. W. Swartz, deceased, by virtue of an order of sale issued by the Orphans' Court of Adams County, will offer at public sale on the premises the following valuable real estate:

Tract No. 4—A VALUABLE LOT OF GROUND in New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., fronting 62 feet on the north side of Lincoln Way, East, adjoining land of H. B. Fair on the East, and lot of Mrs. Jacob Myers on the West, and running back 162 feet to a 20 foot alley. This lot of ground is improved with a Large Modern Two Story

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE equipped with electric lights and all modern improvements. The rear of this lot also contains a combination stable and garage.

The above lot of ground is one of the most desirable residential properties in the Borough of New Oxford.

Tract No. 5—A VALUABLE FARM in Hamilton Township, Adams County, Pa., on the road leading from the Carlisle Pike to East Berlin, and adjoining Haffer's Mill Farm. Improved with a New Two Story

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Large Bank Barn, New Cement Hog Pen, Chicken House, and other out buildings. Good well of water at the house with water pipes to drinking trough in barn yard; also a large cistern at house. New cement walks around the house and connecting the same with the barn. This farm contains 116 Acres and 100 Perches of Land in high state of cultivation with all fences in good condition.

The above is one of the finest and most productive farms along the Conewago, and should command the attention of buyers.

The sale of Tract No. 4 will be held at the premises in New Oxford on Saturday, August 11th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and the sale of Tract No. 5, will be held on the premises in Hamilton Township at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, at which times the terms and conditions of the sale will be made known by

MARY A. SWARTZ,

Executrix of H. W. Swartz, deceased,

J. Donald Swope, Att'y for estate

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office Satisfaction guaranteed.

Serial Numbers for Drafting.

The work of re numbering the names of the men who registered for the army on June 5th has been completed by the exemption board of Adams county. Each man has been given a new number, the numbers starting with 1 and running serially to take in all the 2445 names. These serial numbers are the ones that will be used in the draft, and not the numbers in the blue registration certificates. The idea of these new numbers is that when a number is drawn at Washington every man who has a serial number to correspond will understand that he is drafted. It is stated on authority that all men who are drafted will undergo physical examination before any claims for exemption are heard. Then those who pass the physical tests may present their claims if they so desire.

Those registered in New Oxford Borough with their number, follows:

2001. C. A. Brashears
2002. Chas. W. Baker
2003. Chas. C. Brown
2004. J. A. Brashears
2005. Orphum C. Bond
2006. J. A. Bollinger
2007. L. J. Bevenour
2008. C. J. Bullman
2009. C. E. Chronister
2010. Mervin O. Cassatt
2011. M. S. Q. Deatrick
2012. Charles S. Diller
2013. Samuel J. Diehl
2014. Wirt E. Emlet
2015. Leo F. Essick
2016. James F. Feiser
2017. Charles I. Groat
2018. Raymond Gable
2019. Charles J. Grove
2020. James W. Gilbert
2021. Clare F. Geisler
2022. Percy R. Haar
2023. John E. Herman
2024. Joseph C. Herman
2025. William D. Himes
2026. John C. Hoffnagle
2027. Emory L. Hensel
2028. George W. Hensel
2029. Eric F. Larson
2030. Harry O. Miller
2031. Charles F. Miller
2032. John C. Myers
2033. George G. Miller
2034. Harry M. Miller
2035. H. J. Pitenturi
2036. Joseph M. Poist
2037. Arthur E. Roth
2038. D. C. Robinson
2039. Henry J. Smith
2040. Mervin J. Staub
2041. S. G. Starbong
2042. J. C. Clayton Sheely
2043. Geo. J. Steffen
2044. Edw. J. Sheely
2045. Channell G. Sheely
2046. Clayton F. Smith
2047. Charles R. Sadler
2048. Charles W. Stock
2049. E. R. Strausbaugh
2050. Joseph F. Sanders
2051. Guy Alfred Staub
2052. D. J. A. Sheely
2053. David F. Sanders
2054. Cletus J. Staub
2055. Lloyd Diehl Stock
2056. Urban F. Staub
2057. R. K. Stallsmith
2058. Paul D. Weaver
2059. Ivan F. Withers
2060. Raymond M. Wolf
2061. Paul S. Weaver
2062. Wm. E. Yingling
2063. George E. Zeigler

ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?—There are great many people who would be very much benefitted by taking Chamberlain's Tablets for a weak or disordered stomach. Are you one of them? Mrs. M. R. Searl, Baldwinville, N. Y., releases her experience in the use of these tablets: "I had a bad spell with my stomach about six months ago, and was troubled for two or three weeks with gas and severe pains in the pit of my stomach. Our druggist advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. I took a bottle home and the first dose relieved me wonderfully, and I kept on taking them until I was cured." These tablets do not relieve pain, but after the pain has been relieved may prevent its recurrence.

The Stewartstown reservoir burst on Friday and let loose 45,000 gallons of water, which did considerable damage to gardens, lawns and foundations of houses. The water spread over an area half mile square, causing a heavy property loss. Many cellars were flooded. The Rev. William Leichman was caught in the flood of water which poured from the reservoir and nearly drowned. The residents of the town are now resorting to the use of pumps for their water supply.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.—Now is the time to buy a bottle of this remedy so as to be prepared in case that any one of your family should have an attack of colic or diarrhoea during the summer months. It is worth a hundred times its cost when needed.

It cost Isaac C. Heckman, of Chambersburg, \$11 to ride on a trolley from Pen-Mar to Waynesboro. Heckman refused to pay his fare and became disorderly when the trolley conductor demanded that he do so. Information was made before a Waynesboro magistrate and, after a hearing he was fined \$11.

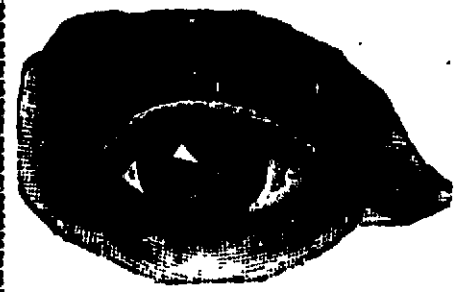
CAUSE OF DESPONDENCY—Despondency is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. These tablets strengthen the digestion and move the bowels.

After forty eight hours search a posse found the body of Jacob Miller, 85, of Carlisle, who wandered away from home on Monday. It was found in the mountains where he died from exposure.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only catarrh medicine known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: J. F. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



Peace Declared

With your eyes when you wear Fortney's perfect fitting glasses.

Many people with eye troubles have found quick, permanent relief.

Fortney's Modern Optical Store and skilled services means EFFICIENCY, ACCURACY AND COMFORT, and it costs no more than ordinary service.

W. D. Fortney,
OPTOMETRIST

Local Phone 77-Z. 119½ Broadway

HANOVER.

Get Your Milk FROM FELTY

FELTY believed Pure, Rich Milk could be sold at a profit at 6c. per quart, and he started a route to give the people the benefit.

FELTY is not in the Milk Business to Cut the Price—He is in the Business to do Justice to himself and the Public, and he offers the Best Grade Milk at the Right Price, 6c. per quart, no more nor less.

AND IF IT'S ICE CREAM—EAT FELTY'S

Horses! Mules!



Friday, July 6th,

I will receive at my stables on East Chestnut Street, Hanover, one carload of Ohio and Kentucky Horses. Also one car load of Mules. All good stock.
H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Furniture!

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Groceries.

We Carry the MOST COMPLETE LINE of Groceries in Town.

Our Stock is Replenished Fresh Daily.

We Guarantee That You Will Come Again if You Give Us a Call.

Our Customers Are Our BEST ADVERTISERS.

J. F. Rickrode,
Centre Square, New Oxford.

If you want the news subscribe for and read THE ITEM.

AUSTRIA GRANTS U. S. DEMANDS

**Punishes Officer Who Sank
the Ancona.**

OFFERS INDEMNITY FOR LIVES

**Vienna Gives Pledge to U. S. That
Submarines Will Safeguard Passen-
gers Unless Ships Flee.**

The Austrian reply to the second American note on the sinking of the passenger ship Ancona, with the loss of American lives, states that the commander of the Austrian submarine has been punished for not sufficiently taking account of the panic aboard the Ancona, which rendered disembarkation more difficult.

The reply is forwarded to Reuter's Telegram company from Vienna by way of Amsterdam. It says:

"In reply to the second American Ancona note, the Austro-Hungarian government fully agrees with the Washington cabinet that the sacred laws on humanity should be taken into account also in war, and emphasizes that it, in the course of this war, has given numerous proofs of the most humane feelings.

"The Austro-Hungarian government, too, can positively concur in the principle that enemy private vessels, so far as they do not fly or offer resistance, shall not be destroyed before the persons aboard are secured.

"The assurance that the United States government attaches value to the maintenance of the existing good relations between Austria-Hungary and the United States is warmly reciprocated by the Austro-Hungary government, which now, as heretofore is anxious to render these relations still more cordial."

The Austro-Hungarian government then communicates the results of the inquiry into the sinking of the Ancona, which recently was concluded.

The inquiry showed that the commander of the submarine from a great distance, in the first instance, fired a warning shot on the steamship sighted at 11.40 o'clock in the forenoon, which he at first believed to be a transport ship, at the same time giving a signal for the vessel to stop. As the steamship tried to escape, the submarine gave chase and fired sixteen shells at her, of which three were observed to hit. The Ancona stopped only after the third hit, whereupon the commander ceased firing.

Already during the flight, it is declared when at full speed the steamship dropped several boats filled with persons, which at once capsize. After the ship stopped, the commander of the submarine observed that six boats were fully manned and they speedily rowed away from the liner.

Approaching nearer, the commander of the submarine saw that a panic prevailed aboard the vessel and that he had before him the Ancona, as a result of which he gave those aboard more time than was necessary to leave the vessel in lifeboats.

At least ten lifeboats were still aboard, which would have more than sufficed to rescue the persons still in the vessel, but as no other preparations were made to help out the boats the commander decided after forty-five minutes to torpedo the vessel in such a manner that it ought to remain afloat a still longer time, in order to leave sufficient opportunity for the persons still aboard to be rescued.

Shortly afterwards, a ship became visible, which steamed toward the submarine. As the commander of the submarine, who believed the vessel to be an enemy cruiser, had to reckon with an attack, he submerged at 12.35 o'clock, firing a torpedo into the foremost cargo hold of the Ancona. No more boats aboard the vessel were lowered, although persons were still visible aboard.

The steamship sank so slowly that the submarine commander at first doubted whether she would sink. Only at 1.20 o'clock did it go down, bow first.

Price of Coal Raised.

Hard on the heels of a denial issued in New York city by the anthracite operators, of an advance in the price of anthracite, came the announcement of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron company of a general advance of ten cents a ton above the list prices of September 1, 1915, on all prepared sizes.

The announcement came in the form of a general circular of anthracite prices. An offset to the increase, however is contained in the announcement by the company that after January 1, the Pennsylvania state tax on anthracite, imposed by the act of June 1, 1915, will not be added to the list prices. The company says that the recent decision of the Pennsylvania supreme court, declaring invalid the anthracite tax act of June 27, 1913, makes the validity of the 1915 act, now in force, doubtful.

Two Die Coasting.

Two young women were killed and a young man was injured so seriously that it was said he could not live in a tobogganing accident, when a gay quartet, of young persons, coasting down an incline in Caldwell, N. J., struck a telephone pole while attempting to avoid a standing automobile.

JOSEPH LAMAR

U. S. Supreme Court Justice Dies
in Washington.



Photo by American Press Association.

The dead are: Miss Winifred Dalley, twenty years old, killed instantly, and Miss Helen Vandewater, twenty years old, died within twenty minutes after the accident.

William Little, Jr., son of the mayor of North Caldwell, was seriously injured.

\$1442 Costs Awarded T. R.

Former President Theodore Roosevelt was allowed \$1442.52 against William Barnes, Republican leader, as costs and disbursements in the recent trial in Syracuse, N. Y., when the jury dismissed the \$50,000 libel suit brought by Barnes.

It was agreed by attorneys that Mr. Roosevelt could have exacted \$2000 more because of the extraordinary length of the trial, but he asked only the actual costs incurred.

Justice Andrews also signed a new order denying a new trial.

Jail Two For Murder.

At the instance of District Attorney Groff, the police arrested Mrs. John Eisenberger and her boarder, John Weaver, charged with murdering the woman's husband on December 18 at the Eisenberger home, in Lancaster, Pa.

Eisenberger was found dead in the morning with a bullet hole in his head. His wife gave out a plausible story of his having committed suicide while in a fit of despondency.

Fewer Killed in Hunting Season.

Reports received by Dr. Joseph Kalbfuss, secretary of the state game commission, in Harrisburg, for wardens, show that during the recent hunting season twenty-seven persons were killed and 109 injured in Pennsylvania. These numbers may be increased slightly by later reports. Last year fifty-one persons were killed and 333 injured during the hunting season.

Confesses Murder, Got Wrong Man.
John Brown, the negro charged with having shot and killed Mrs. Susan Dixon, seventy-six years old, at her home near Mount Briar, Friday, confessed to Sheriff Lond and the state's attorney, S. M. Wolfinger, of Hagerstown, Md., that he was guilty. He said he shot the woman through mistake for Elias Griffith, who owed him money for work and refused to pay him.

Justice Lamar Dies.

Joseph Rucker Lamar, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, died at his home in Washington, after an illness of several months.

He was seventy-eight years old and had been on the supreme bench five years.

40,000 Allied Soldiers Blinded.

Dr. Helen Nolen, who has been working in the American hospital at Nice, returned to America on the Rochambeau. She said that more than 40,000 allied soldiers had been made totally blind since the war began.

Eagle a Mascot in Navy.

Norfolk, Va.—A live American eagle has been added to the zoological collection of the navy. It is the only eagle in the navy and is the mascot of the crew of the battleship New Hampshire. The eagle was trapped by members of the crew in Dismal swamp.

MAN SHOT FIVE TIMES

Assailant, Who Fired From Alley, Is Captured.
Joseph Damiano, formerly proprietor of a fruit store in Washington, Pa., was shot and probably fatally wounded as he walked across the street.

A man stepped from an alley and fired at him five times, all of the bullets taking effect. The assailant later was captured.

Four shootings, three of them terminating fatally, have occurred in Washington county within forty-eight hours, and eight murders have occurred since the November term of court terminated.

For eyes to last a lifetime



All the winter day you look forward to the evening, to serving supper, to seeing the family gathered in the sitting room—father reading, the young ones getting their lessons done, you yourself sewing—all surrounded by a soft flood of light from the beaming lamp on the center table.

That same lamp is important, for upon the light it casts depends the good eyesight of your family. To avoid any possibility of eye strain and the headaches and nervousness that follow, make certain that each room—sitting room, parlor, kitchen—is lighted by **Rayo Lamps**.

And to get the very best results, fill them with **Rayolight Oil**. **Rayo Lamps** are mechanically perfect—they never flicker nor smell, but they do throw a flood of soft, mellow light—a light that is ideal for reading, sewing or playing. And the **Rayo** is a beautiful lamp—special designs for special rooms—but every **Rayo Lamp** can be easily and quickly cleaned.

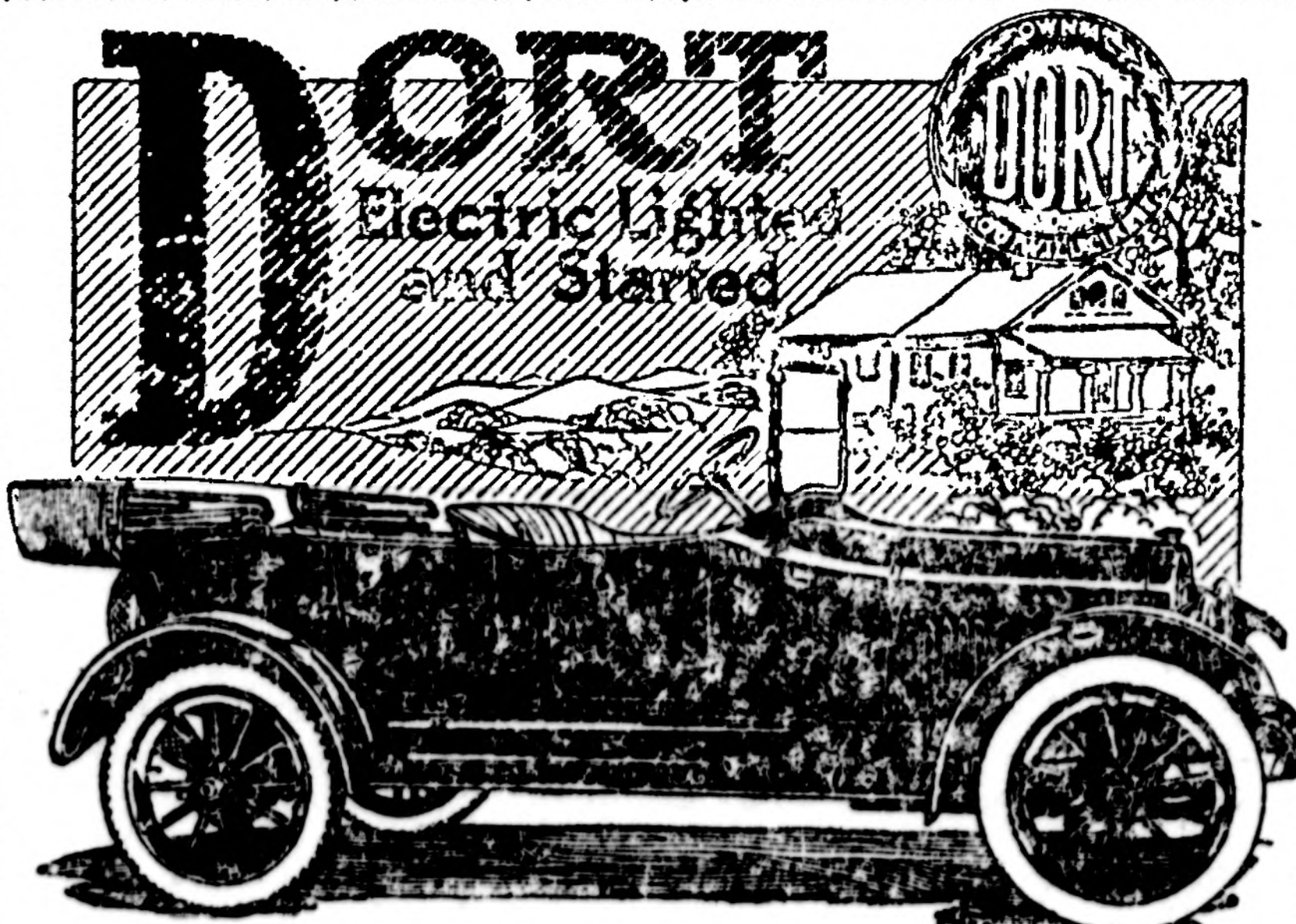
Of course, **Atlantic Rayolight Oil** does best in **Rayo Lamps**, but it will improve the light of any lamp. Really the best for heating, lighting and domestic uses. *It burns without smell or smoke, and it burns economically.*

As a result of our widely advertised request, thousands of careful housewives tell us that **Atlantic Rayolight Oil** is the very best thing they know for polishing windows and mirrors, brightening faded carpets, restoring linoleums, etc. Naturally, for this kind of work, it is important to get the very finest grade of kerosene—so be certain to ask your dealer for

ATLANTIC Rayolight OIL

by name. It costs no more than the unknown, untried kind.

ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA



Lowest Price for Quality Car

In any line of merchandise the greatest value is not to be found in either extreme of price.

The 1916 DORT Motor Car at \$650.00 fully equipped with electric starting and lighting and demountable rims is no exception to the rule. You can pay less for a motor car and you can pay a good deal more, but in neither case do you get so much real dollar for dollar value as you do in a DORT at \$650.

Our 29 years of experience in manufacturing vehicles and automobiles has convinced us that with raw materials at their present price a fully equipped dependable car cannot be built for less.

Investigate the DORT before you buy a car.

C. P. SMITH,
New Oxford, Pa.

Annual Statement

of the Board of Supervisors of Oxford Township, Adams County, Pa. Clement Link, Treasurer, for year ending First Monday of December, 1915.

RECEIPTS.	
Balance in Treas. from preceding year.	\$ 86.99
Amount collected in cash for first Monday in Dec. 1914 to first Monday 1915.	1,220.77
Amount collected on old duplicate prior to first Monday of Dec. not previously reported.	22.67
Amount received from State as cash bonus from first Monday in Dec. 1914, to first Monday Dec. 1915.	267.89
Amount borrowed and received from other sources.	318.68
Total amount available for Board of Supervisors.	\$1,914.00
EXPENDITURES.	
Expended for earth roads.	\$ 242.75
For permanent improvements of town ship roads.	554.62
New bridges and culverts.	242.75
Repairs of tools and machinery.	12.91
Wages of road masters.	150.00
Compensation of treas. and sec'y.	37.32
Compensation of collector.	39.98
Miscellaneous.	43.76
Sup. necessary expenses.	45.00
Sup. attending convention.	10.76
Rebate on 4 in. tires for 1914.	14.65
Money loaned and paid with interest.	408.50
Total.	\$1,903.00
Balance in treasury.	\$11.00
Outstanding tax.	\$77.50
Exonerations.	\$ 7.50
Money loaned and unpaid.	\$500.00

We, the undersigned auditors of Oxford Township, have examined the above statement and find it correct.

L. E. LAWRENCE,
GEO. H. LAWRENCE, } Auditors.
F. X. GROFF.

Edward Reigart, proprietor of a saloon at York, was fined \$50 by Judge Wanner, on a plea of guilty to employing a youth under 18 years of age in a ten-pin alley, conducted as an adjunct to the saloon.

York, Jan. 2.—Rev. Jacob Hartzeler, noted as a theologian, editor and one of the first American missionaries in Japan, died at his home here, last night, of old age, after serving 60 years of his 83 years in the ministry. He was a brother of former Bishop H. B. Hartzeler, of Harrisburg, for a number of years was editor of the Evangelical Messenger, at Cleveland, and later was superintendent of the Evangelical Missions in Japan, with headquarters at Tokyo. He was the oldest living minister in point of service of the United Evangelical Church.

Newton R. Dorey, aged 11, was killed and Taylor M. Thompson, aged 29, his uncle, so badly injured that he died within an hour when the boiler of a portable sawmill on the farm, near Altoona, exploded while they were firing up to saw wood.

At the Denver House stables at Denver, Lancaster county, they have what is the biggest porker in the county so far as has been reported. A month ago when it was weighed last, it tipped the scales at a little less than 900 pounds.

The P. H. Glatfelder Paper company, Spring Grove, last Friday distributed between \$2,000 and \$2,500, according to an official of the company. Every workman employed at the plant for a period of a year or more received a \$5 gold piece.

At 71 years of age, Mrs. John Hoffman, of Mt. Holly Springs, is cutting her third set of teeth.

Read the ads. and profit thereby.

Public Sale!

OF

Real Estate, Bank Stock, Etc.

Thursday, January 20, 1916.

The undersigned executors of the will of Edwin G. Lough, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises,

The Desirable Home

of decedent, situate on Corner of Hanover and High Streets, in said Borough of New Oxford, consisting of a Fine 2-Story Cement Block Dwelling, and necessary out-buildings; also the 1-Story Frame Monumental Building on rear of lot and fronting on East High Street. Also one-third interest in the Monumental Stock.

Also at same time and place will be offered

15 Shares of Stock

of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, of New Oxford, and 1 share of New Oxford Sewage Stock. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by

SARAH J. LOUGH,
HARRY E. LOUGH,

Executors. If not previously disposed of, the undersigned will, at the same time, offer at sale, 1 Bay Horse, 12 years old, good single and double worker; 1 buggy, cutter sleigh, set of buggy harness and 1 flynet. Terms by H. E. LOUGH.

**GEO. A. MILLER,
PAPER HANGER
AND DECORATOR**

Philadelphia Street, - New Oxford, Pa.
All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**OHIO & KENTUCKY
HORSES.**



Friday, Jan. 7, 1916.

The undersigned will receive one carload of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern market.

H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

**Mr. J. F. Rickrode
SELLS
BUTTERINE AT COST**
For The
Union Trading Co.
BEST GRADE
21 Cts. lb.
NONE BETTER.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!

IF you have a Beef Hide this Fall it will pay you to call us, as we pay Highest Cash Price; and from now on we will pay for all dead animals within 20 miles of Gettysburg.

Oyler & Spangler Fertilizer Works,
Gettysburg, Penn'a.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day;

If you want neat and up to date printed work, patronize the Item Office.

Laughing at a joke, Dorothy Trout, of Pittsburgh, dislocated her jaw, and later laughing at the accident repeated the trick.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ'S OFFICE 1916
Having been in the medical profession for over 20 years, I have acquired a wide knowledge of the treatment of all diseases. I have a special interest in the treatment of the following diseases: Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Migraine, Headache, Stomach and Bowel Disorders, Skin Diseases, etc. I have a special method of treating all these diseases, and I have cured many cases. I have a special method of treating all these diseases, and I have cured many cases. I have a special method of treating all these diseases, and I have cured many cases.

If you want the news while it is new subscribe for the Item.

Have You Tried

—the Celebrated—

"White Loaf" Flour?

Manufactured by
The New Oxford Milling Company
It is, without a doubt,
The Best Grade of Flour
on the market at a reasonable price. "White Loaf"
flour is sold by all dealers.

MILL FEEDS

OF ALL KINDS, CORN MEAL, ETC.
All kinds of custom chopping on short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
A liberal share of your patronage respectfully solicited. Deliveries will be
made at any time and any place within reasonable distance.
Highest Market Prices paid for all kinds of grain.
Both Phones; Bell Phone, 28-R2; United Phone, 8T. 5 10.

W. P. STONER

HANOVER, PA.

Guide To Homeseekers
and Investors of Land.

Specialist In

Real Estate, Insurance, Stocks, Bonds and Investments.

We can sell your farm, property, or lots, and can give you a business proposition no matter where you live.

If you cannot call at our office 'phone or write your wants.

The medium in which we exercise will MAKE and SAVE you money

See our list of offerings at office Cor. W. Chestnut and Franklin Streets, Hanover. Both Phones.

REALTY SERVICE CO., INC.

Farm Agency of Philadelphia, Pa.
FARMS LISTED FREE.

A reasonable commission charged for selling them. Have us list your farm in our farm bulletin free and we will try to sell them for you. Give us a trial, it costs you nothing if we do not sell your farm. We have a lot of fine farms listed now. Any one wishing to buy a farm should write or call for our catalogue of farm bargains.

REPRESENTED BY

G. E. SPANGLER,

48 YORK ST., GETTYSBURG, PA.

Centre Square Restaurant.

REMODELED AND BEAUTIFIED.

Everything Good to Eat—All the Delicacies of the Season

Tables for men.
Tables for women.
Tables for couples.
Tables for parties.

Headquarters
for
Happiness.

Sunshine
for
Everybody.

THIS is the sweetest spot in town—the most cheerful spot in town—the most popular spot in town.

EVERYBODY comes here and everybody knows they can meet everybody else when they do come here.

THEY all like our ice cream, cakes, chocolates, candies, mixed nuts, soft drinks and other confections.

N. M. DICKS, Proprietor.

S. E. KRAMER,

425 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

We have just cleaned up our yards from iron and we have received from our mills an order for several hundred tons. We are going to pay for all kinds of iron higher prices than ever, and are always in the market for *Hides, Tallow and Wool*. Consult us before selling.

BOTH PHONES.

Cadet in Royal Flying Corps.

Bruce Swamley Eyttinge, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Swamley, of West High Street, made a hurried trip from his home in New York City to bid farewell to his folks and friends of his native town, on Sunday.

Eyttinge has been busily engaged as automobile instructor and after returning from an extensive touring and instructing trip of 8000 miles through eight New England states along the Maine Coast, he was offered a position with a manufacturing concern experimenting on and testing out a 50-lb. motorcycle which has been in dored by the U. S. Navy, because of having invented and built the motor roller skates several years ago. The possibility of turning out the small motorcycle for government looked good until the steel output became more seriously affected and needed more immediately for ships and ammunition; also the call to the colors came rather strong and, who wants to be drafted and sent anywhere, when one can enlist and take up the work for which they are more fitted. Having been automobile testing and instructing Eyttinge figured he could serve best in that field and answered the call for automobile drivers in the Quartermaster's Enlistment Reserve Corps, which transfers the food, clothing and ammunition for the fighting men on the front. Receiving rank as sergeant after passing a technical examination on motor, driving and repair, getting a perfect mark on this and passing the medical and physical ex. also. That day orders were received not to swear any more men in as sergeants and of course we were told to wait. Having waited seven weeks and then told by both captain and major of Governor's Island of the still uncertainty of being called before the draft he was ordered to seek something else. On Thursday evening through demonstrating the small motorcycle to Mr. Hawley, Sec'y of the Auto Club of New York, Eyttinge was given permission by Mr. Hawley to use his influence in getting in to the Lafayette Esquadville, flying under the American flag in France. On going for his examinations Friday morning he was met with a cable from Paris, saying not to recruit any more aviators for the Lafayette squad. The only explanation was that the U. S. Army wanted to take over all their men, as the Lafayette men were recruited and financed privately. The next move was for the U. S. Army Aviation headquarters and there objection was met as they require college graduate or its equivalent and Eyttinge having only two years of high school, was refused even an application but on talking for himself and having convinced them of his technical and practical experiences with motor work and travel, etc., he was given application to fill out and mail to Washington, with the hope of getting through, but the officer advised him of the Royal Flying corps and their immediate service. His next move was for there. Put through the same grilling in reference to education and experience by the rather swaggar British Flying officer he was at last given the chance for physical and medical examinations. Upon passing these the army doctor said: "Sam, I'm passing you, and I want you promise to abstain from any strong drink what-so-ever." I replied that's easy, as I have never touched a drop. He further said "this is the finest thing you could get into, it's the honor roll and we are accepting gentlemen only and you go there on your honor. Go to it." Again being questioned and after a consultation between Officer and Doctor his next question was, can you leave for Toronto, Canada Monday night; I wanting a little time to arrange things and of course to run home to New Oxford at least for a few hours, and was ordered to report Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. My information is that I go to Toronto, Canada as a Cadet for training in the Royal Flying Corps, flying the American flag for three months, more or less, and then as Lieutenant get a machine and, as the officer put it, I go to it. It then depends on the war conditions in regards to going abroad on the French front.

A schedule issued on Wednesday shows that six parties will be entitled to participate in the primary election this fall. They are Republican, Democratic, Socialist, Prohibition, Washington and Roosevelt Progressive. Two years ago there were eight. The primary is announced for September 19, the change having been made under the act approved last week, and the last day for filing judicial and such nominating petitions as must be entered at the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth is August 10. The registration days for all cities are announced as August 30, September 4, and September 15. The last days to be assessed in boroughs and townships are September 4 and 5, and the last day to pay tax to qualify for the election is October 6.

On comparing the list of registered names of men liable to the selective draft with the names enrolled last fall for military enrollment, Sheriff Enos Horst and his Exemption Board find that fully 2,000 men who enrolled last fall and are of proper age failed to register on June 5, in Franklin county. A full list is being prepared for submission to the War Department in Washington for action.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan E. Simpson, of Columbia, have done their "bit" for the defense of their country by giving four of their six sons to the army and navy. Their ages range from 18 to 23 years. Each by his own selection is in a different branch of the service.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PENN'A.

We are now showing the largest selection in Hanover of

Ladies' Ready-To-Wear Apparel

consisting of a large variety of

SILK DRESSES

in Taffetas and Silk Poplins, prices \$5.98 to \$15.00. Also

Silk Dress Skirts, Silk Petticoats and Shirt Waists.

Ladies' white and striped wash skirts, a big selection, prices \$1.00 to \$3.89.

Children's white lawn dresses, 4 to 14 years, also dark wash dresses, 4 to 14 years.

Ladies' crushed hats, all colors, at 50c and 75c, also auto caps, 50c to \$1.50.

Light weight coats for cool weather in all the new shades, at low prices.

Silk sport shirt waists, the very latest, at \$3.39. Crepe and tub silks at \$1.98, the very latest styles.

Ladies' and children's middies, a big selection at right prices.

Wash goods of all sorts in plain and flowered materials, 15c to 50c the yard.

Yard wide bleached muslin at 12 1-2c, worth 15c.

Sport silks for waists, dresses and skirts, also a big selection of plain and fancy silks.

W. B. and La Resista corsets from \$1.00 to \$3.00. No better fitting corset than this.

Ladies' new neckwear of all descriptions, also hand bags and jewelry of all sorts.

RUGS OF ALL SORTS

in large and small sizes. Brussels, Ingrain, Crex, and Grass Rugs, Linoleum Rugs, and Oil Window Shades.

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Brown Surety Stamps on all cash purchases.

Local 'phone 77-X.

Bell 'phone 77-R.

Hanover Electrical Supply Co.,

(Successors to Stough & Lucas.)

HANOVER, PA.

We can save you money on electrical equipment be it
Wiring, Fixtures or Supplies.

The high prices of material need not discourage you from installing electricity for your comfort or convenience.

Do not fail to get our prices for we will
SAVE YOU MONEY.

Address:—130 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Local Telephone 15-w.

1-4-3m

Instead of Wood Shingles or Slate



The roofing that lasts as long as the building and never needs repairs. They won't burn, crack, curl or rot like wood shingles, nor have they the great weight or brittleness of stone slate; besides they are inexpensive and look better than either.

For Sale by

H. B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD, PA.

From the day that the United States declared war on Germany, 263 young men of York county have applied for enlistment in the U. S. army at the recruiting office in York, according to J. J. Wall. Of this number 146 were accepted and were forwarded to army posts, where they are now in service. In the number of applicants from boroughs, Hanover leads with 53 to the credit of that town.

Doing Good.—Few medicines have met with more favor or accomplished more good than Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. John R. Jantzen, Duquesne, Pa., says of it: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy myself and in my family, and can recommend it as being an exceptionally fine preparation."

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, etc. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Dutton, Jr.,
New Oxford, Pa.

Quality Meats.

For Choice
Fresh and
Salt Meats
at all times go to the
Centre Square Meat Market.

A full supply to meet your wants always on hand, at lowest prices.

ICE

In connection with the meat market we are prepared to supply you with Pure Ice in any quantity desired.

W. J. MILLER,

N. W. COR. CENTRE SQUARE,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

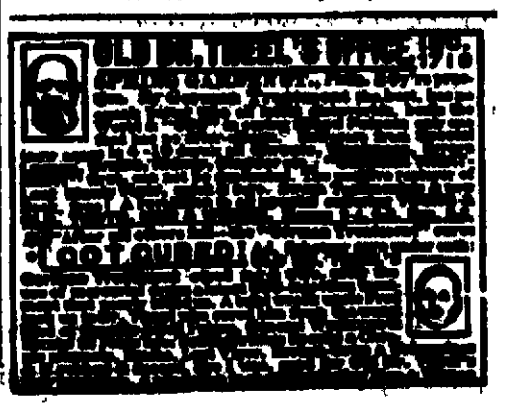
Does a Big Wash in a Jiffy.

The Queen washes far more easily and quickly than any washer you ever tried. Its wonderful efficiency is due to the patented center piece which gives two rubbing surfaces. Each turn of the handle causes DOUBLE the rubbing of an ordinary machine. No other like it. That's why the Queen actually does wash thoroughly and more easily and quickly than you ever imagined possible. Saves wear on clothes, too.

The Queen "Double-Rubber" WASHER

For twenty years has been saving time, work and money for over 200,000 women. Price is very low. Sold on 30 days trial—pay for it in small installments.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET
Send now for FREE booklet, "Easy Wash days". Tells how the Queen ends washday drudgery.
H. E. MELHORN, Agent,
NEW OXFORD, PA.



The Baker's Delight

"White Loaf Flour"

TRY IT

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA

Calls answered night or day

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Jury Commissioner,

J. T. MCINTIRE,

of Straban Township.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary.

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WAUTERS

COPYRIGHT BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

CHAPTER XXXI.

-16-

The Red Death.

So they were left, these two—the East and the West—alone upon the mighty, pyre of the jumbled peaks. Only the forbidding spine of the Hog Back, running like a great thin blade high between the red surf creeping at its base, carried a passage out of the roaring death. Siletz had planned that the splendid black should make it first.

Now she turned back to the two men she loved—the Preacher, silent under the shielding ferns with his Bible and his flute, Sandry prone upon the earth, his face in the pine needles. She passed him and knelt beside the other. Her eyes were dim with the old look of emotion. She bared the white face and gazed long upon it. The call of blood had ever held her to this man mysteriously, though both were ignorant of the vital tie between them, the Preacher because of the dreamy blank in his mind since the tragedy of that far-off day. Siletz because Kolawmie, wise beyond his generation, had seen how blood takes to its own, even at its cost. He had loved her mother and had tried to make her Indian, though she was white, a wife of the old frontier, and he had seen her break her heart and die.

Therefore, after silent hours by the Great Waters he had accepted the mandate of Destiny and had taken the babe of the Broken Sign and given her to the only white woman he would trust, Ma Daily, who took her with few questions when she saw he would not tell her history. So now Siletz looked for the first and last time consciously upon her person. Presently she leaned over and kissed him softly, replaced the ferns and rose.

Beside Sandry she stood, stood a moment gazing around at the ghosts that loomed like fearful phantasms in the smoke, and sat down beside him, tucking her feet with the age-old motion of the blanket-wearers beneath her skirts, so deeply had she absorbed the ways of the dusky people whom she loved.

She did not speak.

When at last the man, his face drawn out of all semblance to itself, raised his eyes to her she was calm as the hills before the fire. He looked at her, raising himself on his elbow, looked long while Knowledge was born in him.

So this was the West, the world he had once thought so unbearable, this was the wild, the untaught, the crude—this grim forest creature who served him without question because he had bought her with a kiss, who asked nothing, who stayed by him, who died because she loved him! Who still believed in him despite that other's declaration that she was his promised wife! And yonder went his world, his cultured, polished East, riding down to life and safety, her love forgotten in the face of danger! Yonder went what he had thought "the best blood of the land!"

Nay, he had been wrong! It was here beside him, its feet tucked under it in meekness, the savagery hidden in its dim black eyes! The last barrier went down in Walter Sandry, the last last strand of prejudice broke with a snap. He rolled near and caught the hem of her ragged skirt.

"Little Siletz!" he said brokenly. "Oh, Little Siletz! What am I that you should have done this thing!"

She looked down at him and the rare smile curled up the corners of the lips above the sign.

"You are my man," she said softly, "the king of the whole world! You are the light on the waters, Sandry, the mist in the valleys, the path to the feet of God! Only I have lost my footing thereon."

A tender, wistfulness rang in her voice. She fell silent, after her fashion when great emotions stirred her. Sandry's eyes smarted under blinding tears. His chin was quivering with the mighty emotions that swelled his heart to bursting and his scorched and blackened hands clung, trembling, to Siletz' skirt.

"See, little one! I come at last to your 'God above the sea!' Take my hand that we may go together, and pray."

But the girl raised a calm face to the unspeakable heavens—a face in which all struggle had been stilled, where there was neither hope nor fear, only great content.

"No," she said, "I cannot pray for I have no soul. I have lost it as the price of love."

The man could not speak and she answered the look in his face.

The dull rumbling again broke through the howling of the storm of fire that was fast surging its way to the cup among the peaks.

Behold the Hog Back running out from the jumbled peaks, a blade between the surges far below. Behold a great black horse, carrying a double burden, staggering blindly.

See a mammoth mound who tugs at the rein tied to his collar and strains to follow the dim trail which calls only to the heavy muzzle hugging the earth.

And listen! A woman's golden voice, shrill with exquisite agony.

"Help! Help! My God! Oh, my God! I'm choking! I can't breathe! Save me! Save me, Hampden! You great brute, can't you do something?" In her wildness she turned and struck the man behind her and she never knew that her beautiful hand was red with the blood of his wound.

As Hampden looked into her face, distorted like a maniac's, his hard eyes softened. He knew how slim the odds that they would beat the flames to the foot of the trail. Also he knew in that moment that they would never make it.

"Yes," he said, swiftly, "there is something I can do." He slid off the horse. With heavy hands he seized the skirt of the woman's gown and ripped it from her, tearing it into strips which he wound about her and fastened securely to the saddle horn.

"When you come to the Hog Back shut your eyes and don't look down. He'll take you all right. Now—Good-bye."

He stepped back, then caught her arm for one fleeting second.

"Poppy girl," he said hoarsely, "kiss me—just once. I'm done for, but I love you. My God! How I love you!"

But Poppy girl shook his hand loosely and shrieked to the horse, which started forward with renewed heart under the lighter load.

Out upon the two-foot blade of the Hog Back crept Coosuah, his long body flattened to the rock, his pale eyes contracted to pin-points.

Black Bolt stood at the awful point where the spine left the mountain, trembling in every limb, and snorted with fear. Far below in the sea of smoke long red streamers flicked up toward them and blazing torches lighted them like searchlights. But the dog pulled ahead on the long reins, as he was bidden to do. He was going home, faithful, wistful hybrid that he was.

And the horse was of that line mettle which does its best in the face of danger. Therefore he shook himself slightly, gathered his feet and



A Great Black Horse Carrying a Double Burden.

stepped out carefully on the narrow path. Almost fainting, the woman in the saddle shut her eyes and clung to the saddle horn, every nerve in her body stretched to the utmost and her breath held hard.

Once she swayed, opened her eyes unconsciously, and saw the pine tops far below where a cross-gust of wind blew the smoke aside.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Blessed Rain.

At camp at the upper railway John Daily was searching wildly in the crowds of silent, exhausted men for trace of Sandry, of Siletz and of Miss Ordway.

His face was ghastly, for love tore at his heart with double force.

Ma Daily had not seen him for two days and when she met him she said straightly:

"Siletz went into the fire, son, after Sandry. That was hours ago. An' the Jezebel woman went, too."

That was the hardest knock of the big man's life and he came near not taking it standing. He staggered as from a blow and looked away to the inferno they had left at the north—the great dun canopy that covered the sky.

Then he started on a wavering run among the men, calling for volunteers.

shrieking hoarsely that two women were lost up there and that he was going after them. As he ran, looking up, something fell from the hidden heavens and splashed upon his face. It stopped him in his tracks. Then another fell and another, big, slashing drops that struck him like stones in their portent. They thickened swiftly, beating up the light ashes in tiny puffs, and from the gathered men, busy with roll-call and accounting, there came first astounded exclamations and then, as the drops gathered headway, a mighty cheer that rent the covered skies, even as a heavy clap of thunder shook the hills.

"The rains!" they cried, "the rains! The first rains!"

And it was even so. Nature took a hand and sent Destiny skulking from the havoc of her carnival. The plashings turned to a downpour.

Among the mountains the effect was indescribable. The thing that took place was too big for man to grasp. It was greater than the fires had been alone.

Long sheets of water fell athwart the world, slanting from some tilted sea of the infinite. They dashed in among the canyons, played along the ridges, lashed slope and ledge and valley. The smoke was beaten to the earth in a blanket that spread over a hundred miles and more. It writhed and twisted and was lost in the clouds of steam that fled, hissing, high above the hills. The gods played with the Coast country. Daily turned his face away from any man and the general went to the little south room in the cook-shack for unaccustomed prayer.

The world turned blue with rain; as it had been white with smoke.

And the pygmies, men, who had fought so long and failed, tossed their blackened hands in triumph and shout with the last of their voices.

For an hour, two, it rained, until the black spikes on the devastated slopes were blotted out.

"It's mighty unusual, a rain's hard this—specially the first rains," said a man from Toledo, earnestly. "Don't ever remember one's hard. D'you, Bill?"

Presently, in the second hour of the downpour, a strange procession loomed out of the gray-blue sheets, startling the men who were out in it, too glad to shirk its worst, standing like ducks in the ashmud.

It was the long, shining body of a giant dog, still tugging at the reins tied to his collar, a dripping black horse, tired to the point of falling, and a woman who sat fastened to the cante with strips of broadcloth, and whose face was not good to look upon. It bore upon its features the brand of too much horror.

They looked around her with cheers and eager hands, and questions that tumbled over each other. But John Daily thrust them all aside to seize her wrist and demand word of Sandry and Siletz.

"They're—up behind—the Hog Back," she shuddered as she spoke that name. "We found Hampden—setting the fires—with candles."

Here there were awed mutterings.

"He—shot that—Preacher. He said—the East Belt deed—was recorded all right—but that—he owned—the recorder."

She seemed dully bent on straightening out some tangle. "Sandry is—a man—despite all. Get Hampden—if he's alive. No, I don't mean—that. He—sent me down. The horse was—near done." As she slid down into Daily's arms she said with her last ounce of strength but with such commanding spirit that he knew she was in deadly earnest. "Get me—a conveyance—at once. I want to be in Toledo—for the night train—out."

Thus it came, that, as night closed down blue with rain over the tortured country, two things of import to the fortunes of the Dillingworth and its owner were taking place. Poppy Ordway stood on the platform of the dreary station at the lost little town on the backwater, bound for the outside world and the far cities.

At the same moment yet one more procession was coming slowly down from among the peaks, a line of men—a long line, for weary as they were dozens had followed the foreman into the wrecked, mud-deep forest—who bore tenderly among them two slings. It was a significant fact that scattered along that scarecrow line was every man of Sandry's old crew who had gone over to Hampden.

In one sling there swung gently the still figure of the Preacher, his Book upon his breast, his martial flute beside it, its glimmerings of the Past forgotten, its wistful searchings ended.

In the other lay Sandry, his right hand clasping two small dark ones whose owner trudged faithfully beside him refusing all offers of assistance.

A holy joy was in his heart, his lips moved noiselessly in the rolling Latin of a "Te Deum." This was the hour for which he had carelessly learned it at college.

Unashamed he acknowledged the existence of that Power which he had once denied to Siletz.

And the little maid who had lost her soul for love lifted wondering eyes toward the west ridge, hidden in the dim distance, where her sanctuary, the seven-foot fir stump, waited in vain for her rites of worship.

There was a wistful pathos in her calm acceptance of the mighty price which had been asked of her, and yet she was content. She had offered both her soul and body, exalted, glorified, in that she might serve this man.

Where her soul had been there was a sweeping, burning, glorious passion which neither she nor on Sandry's hand. Tighter she clasp the young owner realized that they had exchanged places on the path of life.

The procession, headed by John Daily who carried one end of Sandry's

slings and was filled with a generous joy in that he had found these two alive, wound slowly down the two "up behind the Hog Back, penetrating that fringe of pines at its foot which had formed the trap. They were now but hideous blackened shapes, monsters that towered frightfully into the rain, their bases smoking here and there where a bowlder shielded stubborn fires.

Close along the face of the giant cliff they pressed, taking the shortest way.

Suddenly, without warning, they came full upon a huddled heap that lay at its base. It was pitifully flat and broken, as if it had fallen from

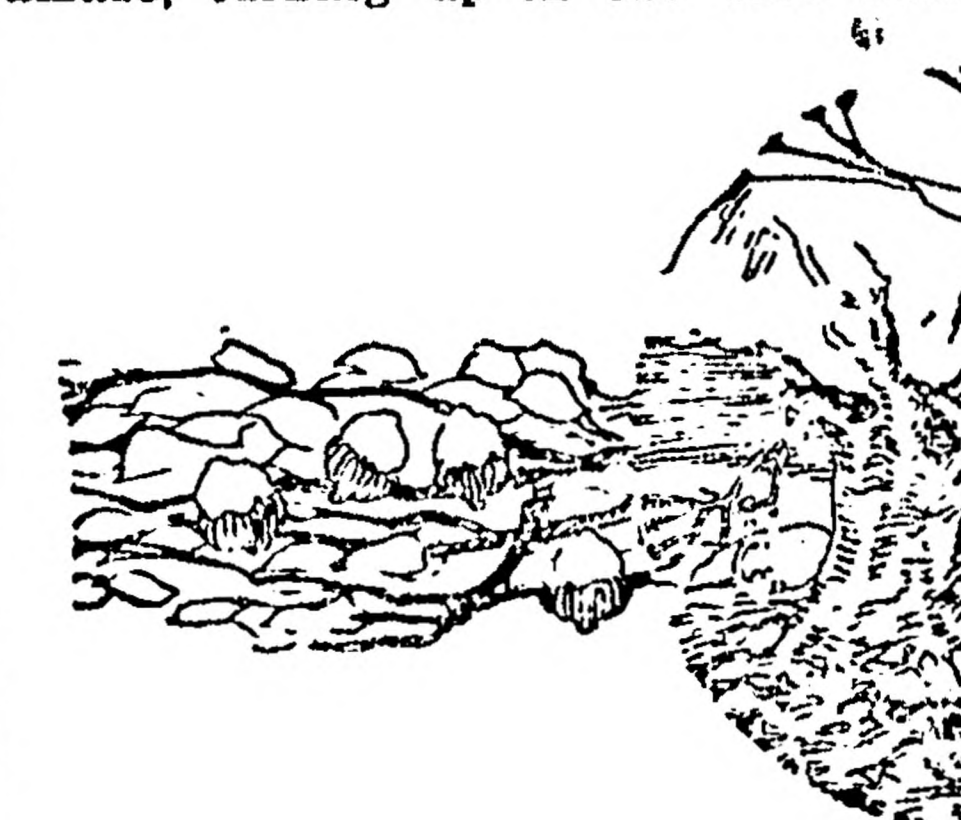


A Huddled Heap Lay at Its Base.

a greater height, and it bore upon a shoulder a dreary crimson stain, washed and widened by the rain.

Daily halted and sent a cry along the line.

They touched the thing with awed amaze, turning up in the blue dusk



WOULD TAKE BIBLE TO RICH BROUGHT TO LIFE BY LIGHT

They Do Not Take Time for God's Word, Is Assertion by New York Pastor.

"Pity the poor rich, for they are the poorest of all. They are barricaded against the Bible. If the Master himself were to undertake to carry his message personally to the hotels and apartment houses of New York he would be turned aside by the door-man with the information that 'No peddlers are allowed.'"

So Rev Joseph W. Kemp, pastor of Calvary Baptist church, explained to me the Sunday sermon in which he said that "the crying need of religion in this city is to put Bibles in the homes of the wealthy."

"How hardly shall they who have riches enter into the kingdom of heaven," the Divine earnestly quoted. "It is not that the possession of riches is inconsistent with Christianity, but that the rich grow to worship the creature of their own brains—money. They believe that riches may be counted in the palm. This is not so. True riches are within. There are millions of the mind, Rockefeller of the soul, and they are found oftener than not among the poor—the rich poor whose doors and whose intellects are open to the Gospel of Christ."

"To what do you attribute the religious apathy of the rich?" I asked Doctor Kemp.

"The rich are obsessed with materialism," Doctor Kemp answered. "They have all the time in the world to read the latest novel, to go and see the latest play, but they have no time for the word of God."—Nikola Greeley-Smith, in New York World

Marketing Farm Products.

United States Senator Fletcher has called a meeting of the national marketing committee to devise means to aid the farmer in marketing his products, and also to enable the consumer to distinguish between the high cost of food and the high cost of service.

"The farmers of the country are producing annually crops for which they receive \$9,000,000,000, and for which the consumer pays, \$27,000,000,000. Said Representative W. S. Goodwin of Arkansas, a member of the committee. "The farmer gets 35 cents and the middleman gets 65 cents for each dollar the consumer pays for the farmer's crops. There is an enormous amount of waste, especially in perishable products, because of the lack of some central directing intelligence."

Where the Jovian Drew the Line.

You may be able to force an old-fashioned man to wear evening dress, but you can't convince him that he is eating dinner at supper time.—Cherokee Times.

the heavy face of the Yellow Pines owner.

Hampden, with the aid of the towering spine and the sheer depths, had made good his words. They would never send him to the chair.

And with the passing of the golden face under the disheveled gold hair had gone his last desire.

They hastily constructed another sling and added one more burden to the procession.

So at last and forever Walter Sandry came unto his own. There was yet timber in the Coast country. The East Belt was all but free of the shadow. Those old hidden records should be unearthed through Hampden's bonnet, or he would file on it legitimately himself, for that confession of Frazer's recorded deed would invalidate the O'Connell filing.

His enemy was gone—in shame and wrath and dishonor. He had won his fight.

That old crime, done in poetic justice under the Right Law of primal man, troubled him not at all, for he saw the glory of his father's face, heard his "I am at peace."

Beside him walked that love of which he had dreamed, the pearl of price which he had so near, lost in his blindness. Before him went his blind friend, big John Daily, whose heart had shut on its own pain and opened to him the more.

At the camp waited the white-haired general who was a mother to him.

Here was his life from this time forth, amid the stark forces of a virgin country. The cities were far away, remote.

He had heard the Winds of God upon the Sounding Board of the Hills and they had shown him Daily. He was no longer a questioner, an agnostic. He had come too close to the bare heavens.

Thus he was borne down the dripping valley, filled with a vast peace, content—a Westerner at last.

"Sandy," whispered Siletz, as the procession wound up the slope to the cook-shack, lifting troubled, adoring dark eyes to his, "will it make any difference to you that I have no soul? Will my heart do?"

And Sandy could only hold more tightly the two small brown hands.

THE END.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

When appears storm her gloomy form appears
A sable void the barren earth appears
The meads no more their former verdant boast.
Fast bound their streams, and all their beauty lost.
The herds, the flocks, in icy garments mourn,
And wildly murmur for the spring-return.

—Crabbe

SEASONABLE DISHES.

There is a great number of good salads to be prepared even in the winter with fresh vegetables high, and fresh fruits limited. The foregoing householdwife puts up tomatoes, whole, pears and peaches also in such form that they may be served attractively in salads.

Fruit Salad.—Fill the cored hollow of a half dozen pears with mayonnaise dressing and sprinkle with chopped, grinded walnuts. To prepared the walnuts cook them in a little olive oil, add salt and a dash of red pepper. Serve the pears in nests of head lettuce and garnish with watercress and slices of lemon. Any kind of boiled dressing may be used instead of the mayonnaise, if preferred. A bit of chopped parsley in the dressing adds to the appearance and flavor.

Date Salad.—Mix together a third of a cupful of grated American cheese and three tablespoonfuls of ground walnut meats. Stuff dates with this mixture, allowing them to stand several hours. Slice them and sprinkle with a cupful each of diced apple and celery, the apples sprinkled with lemon juice to keep them from discoloring as soon as cut; mix all thoroughly with boiled salad dressing to which has been added an equal quantity of whipped cream, either sweet or sour.

Rice and Fruit Dessert.—Add a cupful of sliced bananas or oranges to a cupful of cooked rice, mix well and fold in a cupful of whipped cream, sweeten with a cupful of powdered sugar. Canned peaches, pears, strawberries, or stewed dried fruit may be used in combination with the rice.

Flavored Beets.—To two cupfuls of sliced, cooked beets add the following sauce: Dissolve a half cupful of sugar in half cupful of vinegar, add a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of corn starch, cook five minutes, then add two tablespoonfuls of butter, pour over the beets and serve hot.

GERMAN DISHES.

Here are a few tasty combinations which will add variety to the menu.

Wiener Rottalen.—Take round steak, cut an inch thick; cut into four inch squares and pound them until thin, then slash with fine cuts, not deep. Spread the squares with chopped bacon, seasoned with pepper, salt and onion, roll up the well, roll in flour and place in a deep kettle in which hot fat is sizzling. Brown them all over, then add a little hot water and cook like a pot roast.

Roast Pork With Cherry Sauce.—Parboil a loin of pork, then place it in the roaster with a little water, three sliced carrots, two chopped onions, a sprinkling of powdered thyme, parsley and cloves. If covered tight it will not need basting. Take out the gravy and brown the meat by basting. Place on a platter, sprinkle with fine crumbs and a dash of cinnamon and serve with cherry sauce. To a pint of cherries (using some of the kernels for flavor) add sugar, a slice of toasted bread and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. When the fruit has simmered soft put it through a sieve and reheat until thick. Serve hot.

Crown Princess Marzipan.—Blanch a pound of sweet almonds and twenty bitter ones at night and let them stand in cold water until morning. Dry between towels and pound to a paste in a mortar. Add a pound of powdered sugar, milk, well, add a little rose water to moisten, form into a ball and let lie wrapped in a cloth six hours. Roll out and cut into little cakes, place on a baking sheet and set into a moderate oven. Let dry rather than bake. Remove before the cakes turn yellow.

Green Stuffing for Roast Fowl.—Mix together two cupfuls of soft bread crumbs, one-half cupful of melted butter, the grated rind of a lemon, one-fourth of a cupful of finely chopped parsley, a teaspoonful of thyme and marjoram and one-half teaspoonful each of salt and pepper, two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped green pepper and a tablespoonful of scraped onion pulp.

Neenie Maxwell

Salesman's Mistake Hurt.
An Atchison business man called a new salesman into his office and said unto him, "When a plumber makes a mistake he charges twice for it. When a lawyer makes a mistake it's just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again. When a doctor makes a mistake he buries it. When a preacher makes a mistake nobody knows the difference. But you're going to try to be a salesman, and when a salesman makes a mistake it means a bereavement for the house."—Kansas City Star.

THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

By
Mary Roberts Rinehart

BORODAY, THE RUSSIAN, HAS AN UNCOMFORTABLE INTERVIEW WITH THE POLICE CHIEF.

Synopsis—For years old Hilary Kingston lived with his daughter, Elinor, in a beautiful home on a hill in the suburban village of Woffingham. The neighbors knew nothing about the establishment, except that the father was quite wealthy, and the daughter very good, looking and gentle. In reality Kingston was head of an anarchist band, composed of Huff, Boroday, Talbot and Lethbridge, that robbed the rich and gave to the poor and oppressed. One day old Hilary was shot dead, and the course of life changed abruptly for his daughter. The Rev. Mr. Ward, a young bachelor, began to take an uncommon interest in Elinor.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

Ward had risen. He towered far above Elinor. Because of his heavy shoulders, he never looked his full height. Boroday, in the corridor, stole a moment from his anxieties to find the young clergyman every inch of a man, and to throw him the grudging admiration of defeated middle-age for youth and vibrant life.

"Then I shall not send for the doctor?"

"Please, no."

"Is there anything at all that I can do?"

"Do the—the police know about this?"

"Surely. I suppose you have been told what happened."

"They will tell me nothing."

There was a car coming up the hill. That would be it. Boroday eased his aching arm. He did not dare a sling, but the hand was thrust in the pocket of his coat. If only the hemorrhage did not start again! He braced himself and watched.

"It was a robbery, you know that?" said Ward, in the library. He picked his words carefully. "As I got the story, a taxicab on its way to the bank was held up near the Record office. Your father had stepped to the curb to hail the taxi, and—it happened then, a—stray bullet from one of the bandits' guns."

Boroday, eyes on the car, heard the statement, and, with the chief coming up the steps from the road to the garden, took the time to repudiate it.

"Pardon!" he said. "It was not a weapon in the hands of the bandits. It was the revolver of the bank messenger."

Ward turned in surprise. Boroday's eyes were fixed on Elinor's, with reassurance in their depths. The assistant rector was not subtle, but he had a curious feeling of something behind all this. He was uncomfortable.

"I trust," he said earnestly, "that these various outrages will be at an end now. Surely the police—"

"Possibly." The anarchist's gaze wandered to the garden, where even then the chief was making his way toward the house. "Of course, these bandits are trained men of unusual intelligence. If the police were of intelligence to cope with them—"

"Yes?"

"They would not be on the force, at meager salaries and petty graft. They would be"—he shrugged his shoulders—"bandits themselves, very possibly."

Ward left after that—left with an uncomfortable feeling of having got nowhere. He was convinced of one thing, death, which for him was an open gateway, was for this girl a closed and fastened door. And he knew something else. No other woman had ever so profoundly impressed him as this girl who without hope in her grief met it with a high head and courageous eyes.

He felt a certain comfort in one thing. Elinor had made a concession, and Hilary Kingston, lavish giver to the parish poor, was to be buried from Saint Jude's.

The chief met Mr. Ward on the terrace and took off his hat. Boroday, in the dim hall, felt a certain sense of content. Nothing could have been more auspicious, could have set his stage better for his little drama, than the presence of the young clergyman. The whole scene gained tone, decorum.

The chief's visit was short. They had followed the bandits' car and lost it, and finding himself in the neighborhood—

"Be assured," he said to Elinor, in his best manner, "that we'll not rest until this thing is cleared up. The community"—he cleared his throat—"the community will not lose one of its best citizens without a violent protest."

With the coroner he went up the

stairs and into old Hilary's room. The chief glanced about while the hasty examination was being made.

"Nice room," he said. "But a jolly lot of good it does the old gentleman now! Nice little girl downstairs, too. I've seen that chap in the hall somewhere."

The coroner drew the sheet over old Hilary's peaceful face.

"The preacher? They all look alike. It's the vest and the collar."

"The other man, with the accent. German, I take it, or—Russian."

Boroday was waiting for them at the foot of the staircase. In the library was a tray, with drinks and sandwiches. The shades had been lowered.

The chief ate and drank. And as often as he raised his glass he looked at the Russian over it. At last:

"Haven't we met somewhere, Mr. Boroday?"

"Boroday. I rather think not."

"You remind me of someone—I'll place you, or the person you resemble, pretty soon. I have a slow mind. It's like an Alredale dog; it's a long time getting started, but when it begins it hangs on like the devil."

The drinks were cold, and the house cool. The prospect of starting out in the heat and dust did not allure the two men. Sitting there at his ease, the chief ran over the points of the outrage.

"In several ways," he observed comfortably, the affair resembles one that happened in St. Louis several years ago. There's the same quality of audacity—and there are other things."

Quite suddenly a light came into his eyes.

"Ah!" he said, bending forward toward Boroday. "I told you I'd get it. It was in St. Louis I saw you!"

Their glances clashed, the chief's intent, the Russian's cool, amused.

"The dog," said Boroday, "holds on well, but—to the wrong throat."

"You have never been in St. Louis?"

"Never."

CHAPTER IV.

Elinor lived alone after the funeral. Henriette, who had now a chance to practice her favorite vice of thrift, was for sending away the other servants.

"I can manage," she said. "For all you eat—"

But Elinor protested.

"I shall want to keep up the Saturday dinners. Let things stay as they are for a time."

It had been old Hilary's custom to have such members of the band as



"You Have Never Been in St. Louis?"

were available dine with him of a Saturday.

Henriette raised her hand.

"Things are changed," she cried. "You are alone here now. To have those four men—"

"That is better than having one man, Henriette."

So Elinor had her way. The Saturday dinners were resumed early in September, Boroday coming with infinite caution from his cheap boarding house in the South side, Talbot and Lethbridge from the bachelor apartment they rented together. Walter Huff was late.

"I had to be careful," he told Boroday, aside. "They've got wind of something. I don't know what. My room was searched today."

Boroday swore through his beard.

"Then why did you come here?" he demanded. Young Huff laughed, glanced at Elinor, and back impudently at the Russian.

"You know why I came," he said, in high good humor. "But I was careful. It's all right."

Old Hilary's chair had been placed by Elinor's order. She had borne up well the last month, was rather more slender, certainly more appealing. The quality of wisdom was more apparent than ever around her mouth. Huff, sitting across, hardly took his eyes from her. He was young, and women had had no place until now in his active, unscrupulous life. But Elinor held him in the palm of her small hand.

They missed old Hilary, his saturnine humor, his beetling gray brows. And inaction was telling on them. They were growing restive. Boroday, advising caution in view of what he knew, felt the disaffection among the younger men.

It was Lethbridge, who, waiting until the servants had withdrawn, rose and glanced around the table.

"It seems to me," he began, "that we have a lot to decide tonight. I've been

thinking about it ever since—for some time. The first thing, of course, is whether we are going to hang together or not."

Talbot had rather a weird sense of humor. He suggested that the word "hang" be changed to "remain."

"We've been doing well. We'll do all right again, too, as soon as this thing blows over. It was unlucky, but we've been pretty fortunate. Now we can do one of two things. For Elinor's sake, I suggest the first."

"And that is—?" Elinor's voice was unsteady.

"Send Boroday to Paris to dispose of your jewels. Then get a conservative lawyer to invest the money."

"And after that?"

"Forget you ever knew any of us." Huff, across the table from her, went white, but said nothing.

"You said there was an alternative?" Elinor was white, too. The room was profoundly still.

"To keep on as we are at present, with you, Elinor, acting in your father's stead, receiving and transmitting messages, and—keeping the vault in charge."

Boroday was on his feet in a moment, protesting. He would take the jewels and send them abroad. It was risky, but it could be done. But this outrageous arrangement that had been suggested—

"What we are, we are by choice," he finished. "You have never had a choice, and now it is given to you. For God's sake, child, go away now, while you may."

Elinor's reply, when it came, was unanswerable.

"Where could I go? I know in all the world only you four, and old Henriette, and a governess of mine who has gone into a convent in France. I shall stay here with you all."

So it was settled.

That was an eventful evening, with Elinor, misty-eyed, moving into her father's chair at the table, and the band swearing the simple oath of allegiance which held them together. And when they had moved from the dining room, Walter Huff, following Elinor out onto the terrace, told her he loved her.

The starlight above, and those nearer stars that outlined the streets below, threw a soft radiance over her. She was dressed in white; old Hilary had disliked mourning garments. Elinor was looking down into the village. The great spire of Saint Jude's towered above the town. Huff, young and ardent, thrilled to the girl's presence close beside him.

"You are very aloof tonight," he said. She smiled up at him.

"Not that surely. I was only thinking."

"Of what?"

"Oh, of different things—of the people down there in their houses—their lives, the things they believe; we think they are narrow, but I wonder, after all, if you and I, who believe none of those things, are not the narrow ones."

Huff was not subtle. Possibly he would not have understood, had not the Saint Jude's chimes rung just then.

"Symbols like that seem to mean so much to them," said Elinor, and fell silent.

In the warm silence, Huff felt for and found her hand.

"All this time, when I couldn't see you," he said unsteadily, "I've been thinking of you here alone, and in trouble. Sometimes I thought I couldn't stand it, that I'd have to come out and see you, if only for five minutes."

"I have always been more or less lonely. Sometimes I think if I had been sent away to school, had known other girls, it would have been better. I have never had any friends—except you, and the others."

Huff released her hand and faced her.

"I don't want to be your friend, Elinor. I want to be much more."

She was rather shocked at first. She stood, looking up at him, her lips slightly parted.

"If you—you—want—"

"I love you. I want you to marry me, dear."

There was no doubt of the boy's sincerity. It rang true. He stood with his arms out, and after a moment she went into them. Except for the father who was gone, this was the first love that had come into her life. She took it hungrily. In the starlight she held up her lips like a child for his kiss....

Elinor, the Beautiful, finds solace in an ardent love affair, but her life is complicated by circumstances of appalling proportions.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Aerial Postal Service.

Plans are now on foot in Europe to utilize for postal service, after the war, a great number of the airplanes which the various nations have acquired for military purposes, as well as the services of the many skilled aviators who have been trained since the war began. In France, a large civilian committee, of which M. d'Aubigny of the chamber of deputies is chairman, has had this subject under consideration since the first of the year. Similar plans are being discussed in Spain, and the Spanish minister of posts has begun negotiations with a view to securing some of the surplus aircraft of France for use in the Spanish postal service.—Scientific American.

Dutiful.

Our idea of a dutiful daughter crystallized into definite form yesterday when we saw a blooming young matron of this neighborhood stand by with an air of quiet resignation and exemplary patience while her mother did undoubtedly kindly intended things to the baby.—Columbus (O.) Journal.

BURGLARS TURN ABILITIES TO USE

Italian Thieves Become Spies
and Win Redemption From
Government.

GET VALUABLE PAPERS

Deliver to Their Government All the
Documents of the Austro-Hun-
garian Espionage Bureau
at Zurich.

Geneva. — A French-Swiss paper gives the following version of a sensational incident which has been told in several forms:

Recently, two elegantly dressed men, carrying a heavy satchel, appeared at the office of the Italian general staff in Rome and demanded an audience with the chief of the intelligence department. When they were received by this official they made sensational disclosures and delivered all the documents of the Austro-Hungarian espionage bureau in Zurich.

The men were two notorious Italian burglars, who were known and feared from one end of the kingdom to the other. When the war broke out they were called to the colors and detailed to the same regiment. Life in the trenches did not suit them and they decided to desert. They escaped to Switzerland and settled in Zurich, where they plied their old trade with considerable success.

Turn Abilities to Use.

Regretting their desertion, the burglars decided to use their abilities in the interest of their country by "cleaning out" the Austro-Hungarian espionage bureau in the Zurich consulate of the dual monarchy. Accidentally they made the acquaintance of a former officer of the Italian navy, who had been cashiered many years before, and after an adventurous life in many countries, had entered the service of Austria as a spy.

From this man the two men obtained detailed plans of the offices of the consulate, and after a thorough preparation they carried out their raid on the espionage bureau. They bought the most modern tools and with their



They Worked Nearly Two Hours.

aid they were able to open the safes in the consulate quickly and without much difficulty.

The safes, which contained the most important documents, had compartments filled with poisonous gases meant to kill any burglar who might dare to tamper with them.

Made Their Escape.

The burglars had learned this from the former Italian naval officer, who had turned against his Austrian employers and aided the burglars on the promise of a liberal reward. Procuring masks like those worn by soldiers in the trenches they were able to open the compartments containing the deadly gases without danger to themselves. Although they worked nearly two hours, they were not disturbed. They made their escape safely, but had difficulty in getting out of Switzerland, and were compelled to wait many weeks before they were able to smuggle the stolen documents across the Italian frontier.

In February a cable dispatch from Berne reported that a burglary had been committed for political reasons in the Austro-Hungarian consulate-general in Zurich, and that the perpetrators had not only ignored a large sum of money which was in one of the safes, but also left burglars' tools valued at more than \$1,000 behind.

Spent Fortune for Booze.

Chicago. — When Mrs. Margaret Naughton told Judge Thomson that her husband, David A. Naughton, had spent more than \$21,000 on liquor in less than two years, the judge granted her a divorce immediately.

Boy Throws Dynamite Into Furnace.

Shelbyville, Ind. — Paul McCain, eighteen, barely escaped death when he threw a box containing dynamite into the furnace at his home. The heater was torn to pieces and the boy knocked unconscious.

FINDS TWO SONS; SOUGHT ONLY ONE

Peculiar Experience of Hartford
Woman While Searching
for Offspring.

Denver, Colo. — To seek an only son and to learn she is the mother of two "sons," at least one of whom she did not know existed, is the somewhat peculiar experience of Mrs. Martha Congress of East Hartford, Conn.

Another strange circumstance in connection with the quest of her lost heir is that Louis Congress, the missing son, was prosperous and robust when he disappeared several months ago. The two new "sons" of Mrs. Congress are in precarious health and without funds.

Mrs. Congress asked a local paper to find her lost son, believed to be in Colorado. Her ad got results. One of



The Other "Son" Wrote From the Imperial Hotel.

the letters in reply was dated at La Junta, Colo., P. O. Box 463. It said: "Dearest Mother: I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know I am not Very Well this is why I am writing for Money, in another letter you send me \$12 because I need it am in Hard Luck I will tell you the Results When I Get Home. From Yours Truly & Sincerely, 'LOUIS CONGRESS.'"

"P. S. La Junta, Colo. Send it in Next Letter. Send it in Bills and Send it Mother."

The other son wrote from the Imperial hotel in Denver, and this is the touching appeal he inscribed:

"Mamma: Saw your ad in the Post today; am a little sick. Will explain all when I get back to you. I have not been able to get work for a long time. Please send money to me care Imperial hotel, 318 Fourteenth street, Denver, Colo. I owe month's room rent at this hotel. Will leave town without their knowing it."

"Your loving son, LOUIE."
Mrs. Congress is still looking for her son.

STEAL DEAD MAN'S HEART

Ghouls Dig Up Grave of Wealthiest
and Most Popular Man in
Southern Ohio.

Bethel, O. — Ghouls dug up the grave of Daniel Hill, eighty-four years old, of this town, and cut out the dead man's heart. They then covered the coffin again and made their escape. A box of burnt matches and spots on the tombstone were the only clues left.

Hill, one of the wealthiest and most popular men in southern Ohio had died of natural causes, according to his physician. A few days after the burial the sexton became suspicious and had the grave dug up. He found that the coffin had been sawed open.

DRUNKS TO RAISE CROP, IS MAYOR'S ORDER

Lockhaven, Pa. — The mayor of this city has solved, partially at least, the problem of the threatened food shortage. Recently, when a stranger was arrested for drunkenness and could not pay the city fine "His Honor" sentenced the man to dig the plot of ground in the rear of the Ross library, which will be cultivated. The mayor feels sure he will get enough of this class of labor in the next few months to take excellent care of the crop.

Lays Seven Eggs in Four Days.

Luverne, Minn. — C. H. Mareaux of this city is the owner of a hen that is unusually ambitious. Not satisfied with laying steadily, she occasionally produces two eggs a day. Recently she laid two eggs a day for three consecutive days, laying seven eggs in four days. The eggs are normal in size and well formed.

Pair Separated Eleven Times.

Fresno, Cal. — After his wife had deserted him 11 times in four months, Clifton W. Clinger obtained a divorce. Clinger took his wife back after the first separation, before deciding on divorce. He obtained custody of their three children.

JUST A LITTLE SMILE



TECHNICAL.



"Musical men are never business men."
"Oh! I don't know. They finger a lot of notes, anyhow."

No Choice.

Mary had some breakfast food, which she didn't seem to like; but 'twas that or nothing, for there was a butchers' strike.

Making a Good Start.

"We are going to reorganize this business," said the expert.
"That's the way to talk," answered the head of the firm.
"Efficiency will be the watchword."
"Fine!"
"Your son must go."
"Let me shake your hand. I've been wanting to fire him for three years, but didn't have the courage."

Just a Baby.

The New Mother—We'll call baby Fanchon.
The Aunt—Oh! no. Name her Estrella.

The Grandmother—Why not have her baptized Geraldina?

The Father—Excuse me, folks, for butting in, but just remember you are naming a baby, not a sleeping car, a race horse or a cigar.

First Aid.

"If women get the ballot, they won't stand on street corners arguing about politics for hours at a time," said the eminent suffragist.

"No," replied a mean man, "but if some way could be devised to serve them with a cup of tea and a sandwich on street corners, they would."

A Reason for the Question.

Mrs. B.—Did you mail that letter I gave you this morning?
Mr. B.—Why do you ask?
Mrs. B.—I want to see if your voracity is of a higher order than your memory.

But It Feels the Same.

Stage Hand—Gee! But that prima donna has a nasty temper.
Stage Manager—Sh! Artists don't have tempers. They have temperaments.

GETTING AT THE FACTS.



"De Skin told me the other day that every dollar he has on earth was made honestly."

"So? How much do you think he is worth?"

"About ninety-eight cents."

Quite True.

"Say," snarled the frangible editor, "these verses of yours are not worth the paper they are written on."

"Maybe not," replied the poet, modestly. "The paper shortage is so acute nowadays that hardly anything is worth the paper it is written on, unless it is a check."

Exact Location.

"Cucumbers never hurt me in the world."
"Waal, that ain't where they hurt me, neither."

Why Reduce Prices on Clothes when Woolens are on the Rise?

Here's the Story in a "Nut Shell"

You've probably heard that woolen prices are advancing, so you naturally ask, "If that's so how can Hart Schaffner & Marx all-wool clothes be sold for less than regular prices?"

Each year at the end of the regular selling seasons we find a number of garments still on hand; they were bought to sell during that season, so we make it a point of selling them in order to make room for new goods. And we reduce prices to clear these suits in a hurry.

Because woolens are advancing so rapidly, these Hart, Schaffner & Marx suits are worth more now than they were a few months ago; they'll be worth more next year. But we can't hold them over; we haven't the room. And room right now is more important to us than money.

There's the whole story and here are the goods; wise men are going to get some great values. You might as well be one of those "wise men" but you had better act early

All \$27.50 Suits, Now . . . \$21.00	All \$14.00 Suits, Now . . . \$ 9.00
All \$25.00 Suits, Now . . . \$19.00	All \$12.50 Suits, Now . . . \$ 8.00
All \$22.50 Suits, Now . . . \$17.50	All \$10.00 Suits, Now . . . \$ 7.00
All \$20.00 Suits, Now . . . \$15.00	All \$ 8.00 Suits, Now . . . \$ 5.50
All \$18.00 Suits, Now . . . \$13.00	
All \$16.50 and \$15 Suits, Now \$11.00	

A Lot of Odds at a Sacrifice

N. B. Carver & Sons,

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes,

10-12 Baltimore St.,

Hanover, Pa.

WATKIN'S Washing Compound

PUT IN THE BOILER.
THE HOUSEKEEPERS BEST HELP
KEEPS YOUR LINENS WHITE.
MAKES WASH DAY A PLEASURE DAY.

You put it in the boiler in which you boil your clothes. It releases the dirt without hard rubbing and whitens the clothes, thus saving fine and delicate fabrics from possible injury.

SAVES SAVES SAVES
TIME LABOR CLOTHES

Price 25 Cents.

GET IT FROM

I. A. WILT, New Oxford, Pa.
Bell Phone 28-R5. 12-16

WALDHEIM ROLLER MILLS, THE HOME OF White Pearl FLOUR

THE "WHITE PEARL" FLOUR will be manufactured and QUALITY KEPT UP TO STANDARD at the new location.

We beg for a continued patronage; We are also paying highest cash price for good milling wheat; also corn, rye and oats. All kinds of Mill Feed at bottom prices.
P. O. address: Route 1, New Oxford. Bell Phone.

J. R. Hartman PROPRIETOR.

D. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: New Oxford, Pa.
Carlisle Street.
All work neatly done and guaranteed.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, July 23, 1917.

The undersigned will receive one carload of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets.
H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

Hanover Street.

WE SELL

LUMBER, COAL,

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE

ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,

DAIRY AND HORSE FEED, ETC.

Custom Chopping Done Promptly.

We Pay Highest Market Prices For

WHEAT, & C.

All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,

Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.



FOR SALE BY

Ed. T. Auker, New Oxford, Pa.,

and all good dealers.

Western Maryland Railway

Effective July 1, 1917.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

Trains leave New Oxford as follows:

8:22 a. m. (Week Days) Hanover, York, and Baltimore.

10:37 a. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago, and the West.

6:38 p. m. (Week Days) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, and intermediate points.

6:38 p. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore and intermediate points.

S. ENNES, C. F. STEWART,
Gen'l Manager Gen'l Passenger Agent

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

GEO. A. MILLER, PAPER HANGER AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, - New Oxford, Pa.

All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

For the Best of Accommodations Stay at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St. midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice of wine, liquors and cigars. House furnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath, rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

400 TYPEWRITERS!

All kinds new and used. REMINGTONS \$15 up. Instruction book with each machine. EMPIRE TYPE FOUNDRY, Manufacturers of Type and Printers Supplies, BUFFALO, N. Y. 6-14-32

Executrix's Sale!

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, August 11, 1917.

The undersigned Executrix of the will of H. W. Swartz, deceased, by virtue of an order of sale issued by the Orphans' Court of Adams County, will offer at public sale on the premises the following valuable real estate:

Tract No. 4—A VALUABLE LOT OF GROUND in New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., fronting 62 feet on the north side of Lincoln Way, East, adjoining land of H. B. Fair on the East, and lot of Mrs. Jacob Myers on the West, and running back 162 feet to a 20 foot alley. This lot of ground is improved with a Large Modern Two Story

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE equipped with electric lights and all modern improvements. The rear of this lot also contains a combination stable and garage.

The above lot of ground is one of the most desirable residential properties in the Borough of New Oxford.

Tract No. 5—A VALUABLE FARM in Hamilton Township, Adams County, Pa., on the road leading from the Carlisle Pike to East Berlin, and adjoining Hager's Mill Farm. Improved with a New Two Story

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Large Bank Barn, New Cement Hog Pen, Chicken House, and other out buildings. Good well of water at the house with water pipes to drinking trough in barn yard; also a large cistern at house. New cement walks around the house and connecting the same with the barn. This farm contains 116 Acres and 100 Perches of land in high state of cultivation with all fences in good condition.

The above is one of the finest and most productive farms along the Conewago, and should command the attention of buyers.

The sale of Tract No. 4 will be held at the premises in New Oxford on Saturday, August 11th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and the sale of Tract No. 5, will be held on the premises in Hamilton Township at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, at which times the terms and conditions of the sale will be made known by

MARY A. SWARTZ, Executrix of H. W. Swartz, deceased, J. Donald Swope, Att'y for estate

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office Satisfaction guaranteed.

Serial Numbers for Drafting.

The work of re numbering the names of the men who registered for the army on June 5th has been completed by the exemption board of Adams county. Each man has been given a new number, the numbers starting with 1 and running serially to take in all the 2445 names. These serial numbers are the ones that will be used in the draft, and not the numbers in the blue registration certificates. The idea of these new numbers is that when a number is drawn at Washington every man who has a serial number to correspond will understand that he is drafted. It is stated on authority that all men who are drafted will undergo physical examination before any claims for exemption are heard. Then those who pass the physical tests may present their claims if they so desire.

Those registered in New Oxford Borough with their number, follows:

2001, C. A. Brashears
2002, Chas. W. Baker
2003, Chas. C. Brown
2004, J. A. Brashears
2005, Orphum C. Bond
2006, J. A. Bollinger
2007, L. J. Bevenour
2008, C. J. Billman
2009, C. E. Chronister
2010, Mervin O. Cassatt
2011, M. S. Q. Deatrick
2012, Charles S. Diller
2013, Samuel J. Diehl
2014, Wirt E. Emlet
2015, Leo F. Essick
2016, James P. Feiser
2017, Charles I. Groit
2018, Raymond Gable
2019, Charles J. Grove
2020, James W. Gilbert
2021, Clare F. Geisler
2022, Percy R. Haar
2023, John E. Herman
2024, Joseph C. Herman
2025, William D. Himes
2026, John C. Hoffnagle
2027, Emory L. Hensel
2028, George W. Hensel
2029, Eric F. Larson
2030, Harry O. Miller
2031, Charles F. Miller
2032, John C. Myers
2033, George G. Miller
2034, Harry M. Miller
2035, H. J. Pittenturi
2036, Joseph M. Poist
2037, Arthur E. Roth
2038, D. C. Robinson
2039, Henry J. Smith
2040, Mervin J. Staub
2041, S. G. Slaybaugh
2042, J. Clayton Sheely
2043, Geo. E. Steffan
2044, Edw. C. Sheely
2045, Channell G. Sheely
2046, Clayton F. Smith
2047, Charles R. Sadler
2048, Charles W. Stock
2049, E. R. Strausbaugh
2050, Joseph F. Sanders
2051, Guy Alfred Staub
2052, D. J. A. Sheely
2053, David F. Sanders
2054, Cletus J. Staub
2055, Lloyd Diehl Stock
2056, Urban F. Staub
2057, R. K. Stallsmith
2058, Paul D. Weaver
2059, Ivan F. Withers
2060, Raymond M. Wolf
2061, Paul S. Weaver
2062, Wm. E. Yingling
2063, George E. Zeigler

Are You One of Them?—There are great many people who would be very much benefitted by taking Chamberlain's Tablets for a weak or disordered stomach. Are you one of them? Mrs. M. R. Searl, Baldwinsville, N. Y., releases her experience in the use of these tablets: "I had a bad spell with my stomach about six months ago, and was troubled for two or three weeks with gas and severe pains in the pit of my stomach. Our druggist advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. I took a bottle home and the first dose relieved me wonderfully, and I kept on taking them until I was cured." These tablets do not relieve pain, but after the pain has been relieved may prevent its recurrence.

The Stewartstown reservoir burst on Friday and let loose 45,000 gallons of water, which did considerable damage to gardens, lawns and foundations of houses. The water spread over an area half mile square, causing a heavy property loss. Many cellars were flooded. The Rev. William Leiselman was caught in the flood of water which poured from the reservoir and nearly drowned. The residents of the town are now resorting to the use of pumps for their water supply.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.—Now is the time to buy a bottle of this remedy so as to be prepared in case that any one of your family should have an attack of colic or diarrhoea during the summer months. It is worth a hundred times its cost when needed.

It cost Isaac C. Heckman, of Chambersburg, \$11 to ride on a trolley from Pen-Mar to Waynesboro. Heckman refused to pay his fare and became disorderly when the trolley conductor demanded that he do so. Information was made before a Waynesboro magistrate and, after a hearing he was fined \$11.

CAUSE OF DESPONDENCY.—Despondency is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. These tablets strengthen the digestion and move the bowels.

After forty eight hours search a posse found the body of Jacob Miller, 85, of Carlisle, who wandered away from home on Monday. It was found in the mountain where he died from exposure.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one remedy for that disease which has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for copy of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Be careful.



Peace Declared

With your eyes when you wear Fortney's perfect fitting glasses.

Many people with eye troubles have found quick, permanent relief.

Fortney's Modern Optical Store and skilled services means EFFICIENCY, ACCURACY AND COMFORT, and it costs no more than ordinary service.

W. D. Fortney,

OPTOMETRIST

Local Phone 77-Z. 119 1/2 Broadway

HANOVER.

Get Your Milk

FROM

FELTY

FELTY believed Pure, Rich Milk could be sold at a profit at 6c. per quart, and he started a route to give the people the benefit.

FELTY is not in the Milk Business to Cut the Price—He is in the Business to do Justice to himself and the Public, and he offers the Best Grade Milk at the Right Price, 6c. per quart, no more nor less.

AND IF IT'S ICE CREAM--EAT FELTY'S

Horses! Mules!



Friday, July 6th,

I will receive at my stables on East Chestnut Street, Hanover, one carload of Ohio and Kentucky Horses. Also one car load of Mules. All good stock.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Furniture!

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of furniture—a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Groceries.

We Carry the MOST COMPLETE LINE of Groceries in Town.

Our Stock is Replenished Fresh Daily.

We Guarantee That You Will Come Again if You Give Us a Call.

Our Customers Are Our BEST ADVERTISERS.

J. F. Rickrode,

Centre Square, New Oxford

If you want the news subscribe for and read THE ITEM.

July CLEARANCE ...SALE... of Men's Straw Hats

\$1.00 Hats, now.....\$.88
\$1.50 Hats, now.....\$1.19
\$2.00 Hats, now.....\$1.49
\$2.50 Hats, now.....\$1.98
\$3.00 Hats, now.....\$2.49

Genuine Tayo Hats

\$3.50 Hats, now.....\$2.75
\$4.00 Hats, now.....\$2.98

Genuine Panama Hats

\$5.00 Hats, now.....\$3.98
\$6.00 Hats, now.....\$4.98

THE GLOBE

107-109 Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

\$1.00

Round Trip.

**31st Annual
Lutheran Reunion
AT
PEN MAR PARK
Thursday, July 26.**

Special Train leaves New Oxford 8:30
A. M. Returning, leaves Pen Mar
Park 5:50 P. M.

WESTERN MARYLAND RY.

For fares and schedule from other
stations consult ticket agents.



Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry.

Quality Watchmaker and Engraver.

**MARK E. TRONE,
JEWELER,**

426 BALTIMORE STREET, HANOVER, PA.

PUBLIC SALE!

On Saturday, July 28th, 1917.

The undersigned, having sold his bak-
ery business, will sell at public sale at his
residence on Hanover Street, in the Bor-
ough of New Oxford, the following per-
sonal property:

THREE HORSES,

A good leader; 1 bay horse rising 5 years
old; 1 good driving horse, about 12 years
old.

FOUR HOGS

weigh from 75 to 100 lbs.; 1 male hog; 3
sows, 1 "Harvester" 2½ horse-
power gasoline engine, 2 buggies, spring
wagon, sleigh, 1 spring harrow, 1 plow, 1
single corn worker, 1 corn planter, 1 set
of Yankee harness, 4 sets of single har-
ness, 2 buggy poles, cross cut saw, belt
saw for engine, lot of wood, lot of lumber,
3-foot show case, 3 rabbits and pens, lot
of manure, manure fork, etc.; also 1 sink,
and type case of drawers, 2 stands, and
many articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when
terms will be made known by

C. P. KAUFFMAN.

Chas. Rinehart, Auct. C. G. Sheely, Clk.

Mr. J. A. Clemens, of New Park, York
county, last Sunday celebrated her one
hundredth birthday anniversary.

Governor Signs 37 State Bills.

Harrisburg, July, 12.—The Vane drug
bill and the Lohr dog bill both were ap-
proved by Governor Brumbaugh. He
also signed 37 other bills. The lot con-
tained a large percentage of bills of gen-
eral interest than usual. Under the Vane
bill, addicts of all sorts of dope can be
treated only under regulations prescribed
by the State department of Health. Pre-
scriptions can be filled but once. The
Lohr bill, regarded as the most advanced
sheep protective measure yet enacted,
taxes each male dog two dollars a year
and each female four dollars per year.

Because the Maryland authorities neg-
lected to requisition Dr. Theodore Kharas
to Maryland to answer to criminal charge,
alleged to be on file there against him,
and because Kharas was held at Harris-
burg ninety days, part of the time in jail,
Judge McCarrell made an order Thursday
evening finally discharging Kharas.
When arrested in one state for a crime
committed in another the prisoner can-
not be held in the State in which he is
arrested for a longer time than ninety
days. Kharas had been out on bail most
of the time since his arrest at Harrisburg
on April 12, last. He obtained his free-
dom through habeas corpus proceedings.

The Lohr dog license bill, approved
by Governor Brumbaugh, was declared
by C. E. Carothers, deputy secretary of
agriculture, to be one of the most impor-
tant measures enacted into law in recent
years in the interest of the sheep raising
industry. The act places the licensing of
dogs in the hands of county authorities
and will govern all dogs in rural com-
munities. Under the terms of the law,
dogs are declared to be personal property
and must not be allowed to roam about
after night. The license fee will run from
\$2 to \$4 and the licenses must be taken
out next January.

A part of the barn on the farm of Curt-
is Lau, a mile west of Nashville, was un-
roofed, trees were torn off at their base,
corn was cut to shreds and laid flat, and
sheaves of grain were scattered through-
out the fields, Thursday evening at 5:30
during a wind and hail storm, which
passed over Jackson township. The
storm was accompanied by hail, which
cut corn and garden vegetables. Apple
and pear trees were stripped almost entire-
ly of fruit at places. The storm traveled
in a north-westerly direction and covered
a territory a mile in breadth.

Charles A. Miller, 67, mayor of Harris-
burg, died at his home in the Capitol
City on Thursday morning. Ill for sev-
eral years with Bright's disease and com-
plications, his condition became serious
only a month ago. He apparently rallied
toward recovery, but early in the week
suffered a fatal relapse. Mayor E. S.
Meals, died three months ago, and on
May 15, City Clerk Miller was elected his
successor by council.

Injuries to his spine sustained in a fall
from a loaded hay wagon, it is expected,
will result in the death of John, 8 year-
old son of William H. Roet, a farmer of
near Brogueville, York county. While
on top of the load of hay young Roet be-
gan wrestling with his brother. The hay
slipped beneath his feet and losing his
hold he fell over the side to the ground,
a distance of 12 feet. His neck struck the
ground.

Washington, July 13.—The toll of man-
hood each state must furnish for the new
national army was announced today.
The figures are based on a total enlist-
ment of 687,000 drafted men. In assign-
ing the quota for each state the estimates
of the Federal Census Bureau were used
as a basis. New York leads all others
with 69,241, while Pennsylvania must
give 60,859.

A fire in the factory of the Emerson-
Brantingham Co., at Waynesboro, on Fri-
day morning, caused a loss of about \$75,-
000. The flames destroyed a factory stor-
age shed in which were 50 separators and
four engines, three traction and one port-
able. It is not known how the fire orig-
inated, except that it might have been
started by a gin setting fire to some
waste.

While D. E. Masters and wife, of Hunt-
ington, were touring the Gettysburg bat-
tlefield, recently, they found an old re-
volver lost by N. N. Campbell, of Hunt-
ington township, about 50 years ago.
The treasure, which Mr. Campbell valued
very highly, was returned to its original
owner.

Barn Near Abbottstown

Destroyed by Fire.

The bank barn and shed adjoining, on
the farm of Samuel Krout, 2½ miles south
of Abbottstown, were burned to the ground
on Saturday evening shortly after 5 o'clock
when struck by a bolt of lightning, entail-
ing a loss estimated at \$1500, which is cov-
ered by insurance. Part of the season's
hay crop, stored in the structure, was con-
sumed by the flames, and Mr. Krout, who
had just driven into the wagon shed for
shelter from the rain, was stunned by the
bolt which destroyed the building. The
barn was 20x30 feet in dimensions. Mr.
Krout was holding onto the lines of his
horse when the crash came. Frightened,
the animal turned around and made a
wild dash from the open shed, dragging
Mr. Krout, who was stunned by the light-
ning, to the residence, where he released
his hold on the lines. He soon regained
his senses and was able to assist in fighting
the fire. The machinery and other imple-
ments in the barn were saved.

Boys Break Arms in Fall.

Falling down from the hay loft of the
barn of O. I. M. Houck, in Hanover on
Saturday morning, Frederick Bowers, aged
12 years, son of Jacob Bowers, sustained
fractures of bones in both arms, at the
wrist, and Curvin Kessler, 9-year-old son
of Charles Kessler, also of the same place,
broke bones in the left arm. The accident
happened while the lads were playing in
the loft and the injuries of both are severe.
A compound fracture of both bones in each
the right and left wrists were sustained by
the Bowers lad. The ulna and radius
bones of the right arm protruding at least
three inches through the muscle, leaving a
bad gash. Both bones of the left arm of
the Kessler lad were fractured. Young
Bowers, had his left arm amputated be-
tween the elbow and shoulder on Monday
evening, and is now in a critical condi-
tion.

Cherries are selling at \$10 a quart—in
Hagerstown at least. This is the news
brought by the Pony, Gettysburg players,
who were charged that amount for raiding
a cherry tree near Hagerstown recently.
George Summers, a restaurant keeper,
claimed this amount from the players for
about a quart of cherries they took. A
nice liberal man, eh? Yes, all the Ponies
think so (ait). The fine was apportioned
among the players and some of them claim
the cherries they ate cost them 50 cents
apiece.

Harvey Lehr, residing on the Laur
farm, near the "Five Mile House," on the
York and Gettysburg turnpike, was badly
hurt on Friday night when he was thrown
from a buggy in which he was riding fol-
lowing a collision with a delivery truck of
the G. F. Plitt bottling works. The
accident occurred on the pike near the
first toll gate. Lehr's injuries consist of a
large scalp wound and contusions of the
head and body.

Officers of Camp Watts, Spanish Amer-
ican War Veterans, of York, have offered
to provide the State with a company of
150 trained men, all seasoned veterans, to
take the places of Companies A and K.
Eighth Reg. N. G. P., when those com-
panies depart for the federal mobilization
camps.

All direct inheritances in Pennsylvania,
those handed down from parents to chil-
dren or from husband to wife, will pay a
tax of \$2.00 on the \$100 of value to fur-
nish additional revenue to the Common-
wealth. Governor Brumbaugh signed the
bill on Friday.

Robert Wantz, a farmer residing about
a quarter of a mile north of Emmitsburg,
was knocked down by his team and run
over by a heavy wagon, sustaining pain-
ful cuts and bruises about the face and
body. It is feared that he sustained in-
ternal injuries also.

Clayton Heafner, of Harrisburg, who
killed a parrot belonging to Abraham
Killed, later found out that the shooting of
parrots costs \$107. He was arrested and
settled the matter by paying \$7 costs and
\$100 to the owner of the dead bird.

Between 600 and 800 mules to be used
in the supply wagons in the Gettysburg
camp, will arrive within the next few
weeks. Four car loads arrived there last
week.

Edward Flaherty and Russel Stokes,
Susquehanna river fishermen, were fined
\$100 each for fishing for shad after the
season closed. Both have taken an ap-
peal.

MILK!

WE commenced to purchase whole milk at the
New Oxford Creamery on Wednesday, July
11, 1917. We will pay for month of July \$2.40
per 100 lbs. for all Pure, Clean Sweet Milk testing 3.8
to 4 per cent. butter fat delivered to the creamery.

Any further information will be cheerfully given
by our James R. Robinson, who has charge of the
plant.

H. M. STOKES, Treas. and Mgr.

Public Sale!

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate.

On Saturday, August 4, 1917.

The undersigned Executors of the last
will of Elizabeth Sprengle, late of Heidel-
berg township, York County, Pa., de-
ceased, pursuant to power and authority
conferred by said will, will offer at public
sale on the premises,

A VALUABLE FARM
situated in Reading township, Adams
County, Pa., 2½ miles north-west of New
Oxford and 1½ miles south-east of New
Chester, along the road leading from Carl-
isle pike to Greger's Mill, containing
176 ACRES AND 108 PERCHES,
more or less, bounded by lands of C.
Smith, Henry Haar, Geo. Gilt and the
Big Conewago Creek; improved with a 2-
Story Brick Dwelling House, Bank Barn
75x40 feet, Corn Barn, Implement Shed,
and all other necessary outbuildings, and
a well of good water with wind mill
pump.

Land is in a high state of cultivation
and under good fencing, and convenient
to churches, schools, mills, etc.

And along the Creek will be offered
Building Lots for Bungalows, of large size,
with frontage at the creek. These lots
will be offered first then the whole tract
will be offered and will be sold to the
best advantage for the heirs.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock. Terms at
sale by

GEORGE SPRENKLE,
HENRY SPRENKLE,
Executors of Elizabeth Sprengle Estate.
A. Roth, Auct. T. S. Welsh, Clerk. 6-21

A 500 ton ice plant and a cold storage
plant for the handling of 10,000 tons of
dressed meat for perishing's army in
France are being constructed under a re-
markable government contract by the
York Manufacturing Company. The cost
will exceed \$1,000,000. Every bit of ma-
terial, down to the last nail, except wood
is to be furnished by the York concern.
So are the men who are to erect the
plants, even to water carriers. They will
return when the plants are completed,
but operating forces are to be provided
also, and the will be required to enter
government service for the period of war.

Numbered among the crew of 50 men
on the American steamship, Kansas, sunk
presumably off the French coast by a
German Submarine, on July 9th, was
Lawrence Long, son of Samuel S. Long,
of York. From the State department
dispatches which report all but four from
on board landed safely, indicate that the
Yorker was among those saved. It was
his second experience of the sort, as he
had been one of the crew of the American-
Hawaiian freighter Missourian, torpedoed
in the Mediterranean sea on April 4th,
last. When the Missourian was sunk
Long landed at an Italian port.

William Gardner, of York, has been
notified that his brother, Michael Gard-
ner, was killed while fighting with a
Canadian regiment in France.

Wanted!-Scrap Iron

Highest Cash Price Paid for
Scrap Iron

—BY—

New Oxford Foundry & Mfg. Co.

BELL PHONE 16-R2.

\$1.00

Round Trip

**EVERY SUNDAY
BRIGHT-BREEZY-BEAUTIFUL
Pen Mar Park
MOUNTAIN CONEY ISLAND
& CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND
On Top of the Mountains**

Prof. Bohl's Peerless Orchestra.
Prof. Tobin's New Dances (Week
Days)

Libby's Amusement Attractions.
\$1.00 ROUND TRIP EVERY SUNDAY

\$1.05 ROUND TRIP WEEK DAYS
CHILDREN, between 5 and 12 years,
50c on Sundays; 55c on week days.

Train leaves New Oxford 10:37 A. M.
Returning, leave Pen Mar 5:00 P. M.

CONSULT TICKET AGENT

Western Maryland Ry.

A Wonderful Trip of Beautiful Scen-
ic Grandeur—Five Hours of Moun-
tain Enjoyment

If in need of FURNITURE, Druggets, Stoves, Etc.

it will pay you to see my
line before buying, as I
have a full line to select
from.

I handle new and second
handed goods.

Cash or Credit.

E. E. HAMM,

408 BALTIMORE ST.,
HANOVER, PA.

I give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps
with all cash purchases.

Bell 'Phone 94-R. Local 'Phone 159-N.
Free Auto Delivery. 6-7-4t

Coach Repairing.

WHEELS RE-TIRED.

I am prepared to do all kinds of coach
repairing as well as build new work to
order. Replacing of New Rubber Tires
and other wheel work a specialty. Sat-
isfaction guaranteed.

ALEX. BYER,

Berlin Ave., adjoining Taughinbaugh's
Stable, New Oxford. 8-18

If you want neat and up-to-date print-
ed work, patronize the Item Office.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF CHARLES F. RICKRODE, late of
Oxford Township, Adams county, Pa., de-
ceased.—Letters of administration on said es-
tate having been granted to the undersigned,
all persons indebted thereto are requested to
make immediate payment, and those having
claims or demands against the same, will pre-
sent them properly authenticated for settlement.
CLEMMENT LINGG, Administrator.
R. R. No. 3, New Oxford Pa.
6-21

Now On Sale

"The Old Grey Mare" on a Columbia Record, played by
Princes Band; made specially for us.

A2285
PRICE 75c.

OLD GREY MARE
CHAMARETA
PORTUGUESE DANCE

Princes Band

"The Old Grey Mare" is the catchy music
played during Centennial Week, and can be
played on any talking machine. The Portu-
guese Dance, on the other side of the record,
is also a wonderful band selection.

Send us 75 cents and we will send it to you by
parcel post, and guarantee safe delivery.

NACES',

11-13 Carlisle Street,
Hanover, Pa.

Have You Tried

—the Celebrated—

"White Loaf" Flour?

Manufactured by
The New Oxford Milling Company
It is, without a doubt,
The Best Grade of Flour
on the market at a reasonable price. "White Loaf"
flour is sold by all dealers.

MILL FEEDS

OF ALL KINDS, CORN MEAL, ETC.
All kinds of custom chopping on short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
A liberal share of your patronage respectfully solicited. Deliveries will be
made at any time and any place within reasonable distance.
Highest Market Prices paid for all kinds of grain.
Both Phones; Bell Phone, 28-R2; United Phone, 8T. 5 10.

W. P. STONER

HANOVER, PA.

Guide To Homeseekers
and Investors of Land.

Specialist In

Real Estate, Insurance, Stocks, Bonds and Investments.

We can sell your farm, property, or lots, and can give you a business proposition no matter where you live.

If you cannot call at our office 'phone or write your wants.
The medium in which we exercise will MAKE and SAVE you money

See our list of offerings at office Cor. W. Chestnut and
Franklin Streets, Hanover. Both Phones.

REALTY SERVICE CO., INC.

Farm Agency of Philadelphia, Pa.
FARMS LISTED FREE.

A reasonable commission charged for selling them. Have us list your
farm in our farm bulletin free and we will try to sell them for you.
Give us a trial, it costs you nothing if we do not sell your farm. We
have a lot of fine farms listed now. Any one wishing to buy a farm
should write or call for our catalogue of farm bargains.

REPRESENTED BY

G. E. SPANGLER,

48 YORK ST.,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Centre Square Restaurant.

REMODELED AND BEAUTIFIED.

Everything Good to Eat—All the Delicacies of the Season

Tables for men.
Tables for women.
Tables for couples.
Tables for parties.

Headquarters
for
Happiness.

Sunshine
for
Everybody.

THIS is the sweetest spot in
town—the most cheerful
spot in town—the most
popular spot in town.

EVERYBODY comes here
and everybody knows they
can meet everybody else
when they do come here.

THEY all like our ice cream,
cakes, chocolates, candies,
mixed nuts, soft drinks
and other confections.

6-1

N. M. DICKS, Proprietor.

S. E. KRAMER,

425 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

We have just cleaned up our yards from
iron and we have received from our mills
an order for several hundred tons. We
are going to pay for all kinds of iron
higher prices than ever, and are always
in the market for *Hides, Tallow and Wool*.
Consult us before selling.

BOTH PHONES.

Cadet in Royal Flying Corps.

Bruce Swamley Eyttinge, son of Mr.
and Mrs. T. S. Swamley, of West
High Street, made a hurried trip from
his home in New York City to bid
farewell to his folks and friends of his
native town, on Sunday.

Eyttinge has been busily engaged as au-
tomobile instructor and after returning
from an extensive touring and instructing
trip of 8000 miles through eight New Eng-
land states along the Maine Coast, he was
offered a position with a manufacturing
concern experimenting on and testing out
a 50-hp. motorcycle which has been in-
vented by the U. S. Navy, because of hav-
ing invented and built the motor roller
skates several years ago. The possibility
of turning out the small motorcycle for
government looked good until the steel
output became more seriously affected and
needed more immediately for ships and
ammunition; also the call to the colors
came rather strong and, who wants to be
drafted and sent anywhere, when one can
enlist and take up the work for which
they are more fitted. Having been auto-
mobile testing and instructing Eyttinge
figured he could serve best in that field
and answered the call for automobile driv-
ers in the Quartermaster's Enlist Reserve
Corps, which transfers the food, clothing
and ammunition for the fighting men on
the front. Receiving rank as sergeant after
passing a technical examination on
motor, driving and repair, getting a per-
fect mark on this and passing the medical
and physical ex. also. That day orders
were received not to swear any more men
in as sergeants and of course we were
told to wait. Having waited seven weeks
and then told by both captain and major
of Governor's Island of the still uncer-
tainty of being called before the draft he
was ordered to seek something else. On
Thursday evening through demonstrat-
ing the small motorcycle to Mr. Hawley,
Sec'y of the Auto Club of New York,
Eyttinge was given permission by Mr.
Hawley to use his influence in getting in-
to the Lafayette Esquadville, flying un-
der the American flag in France. On
going for his examinations Friday morn-
ing he was met with a cable from Paris,
saying not to recruit any more aviators
for the Lafayette squad. The only expla-
nation was that the U. S. Army wanted to
take over all their men, as the Lafayette
men were recruited and financed private-
ly. The next move was for the U. S.
Army Aviation headquarters and there
objection was met as they require college
graduate or its equivalent and Eyttinge
having only two years of high school, was
refused even an application but on talk-
ing for himself and having convinced
them of his technical and practical ex-
periences with motor work and travel,
etc., he was given application to fill out
and mail to Washington, with the hope
of getting through, but the officer advised
him of the Royal Flying Corps and their
immediate service. His next move was
for there. Put through the same grilling
in reference to education and experience
by the rather swaggy British Flying offi-
cer he was at last given the chance for
physical and medical examinations. Up-
on passing these the army doctor said:
"Sam, I'm passing you, and I want you
promise to abstain from any strong drink
what-so-ever." I replied that's easy, as
I have never touched a drop. He further
said "this is the finest thing you could get
into, it's the honor roll and we are accept-
ing gentlemen only and you go there on
your honor. Go to it." Again being ques-
tioned and after a consultation between
Officer and Doctor his next question was,
can you leave for Toronto, Canada Mon-
day night; I wanting a little time to ar-
range things and of course to run home
to New Oxford at least for a few hours,
and was ordered to report Tuesday morn-
ing at 10 o'clock. My information is that
I go to Toronto, Canada as a Cadet for
training in the Royal Flying Corps, fly-
ing the American flag for three months,
more or less, and then as Lieutenant get a
machine and, as the officer put it, I go to
it. It then depends on the war condi-
tions in regards to going abroad on the
French front.

A schedule issued on Wednesday shows
that six parties will be entitled to partici-
pate in the primary election this fall.
They are Republican, Democratic, Socia-
list, Prohibition, Washington and Roose-
velt Progressive. Two years ago there
were eight. The primary is announced
for September 19, the change having been
made under the act approved last week,
and the last day for filing judicial and
such nominating petitions as must be en-
tered at the office of the Secretary of the
Commonwealth is August 10. The regis-
tration days for all cities are announced
as August 30, September 4, and Septem-
ber 15. The last days to be assessed in
boroughs and townships are September 4
and 5, and the last day to pay tax to
qualify for the election is October 6.

On comparing the list of registered
names of men liable to the selective draft
with the names enrolled last fall for mili-
tary enrollment, Sheriff Enos Horst and
his Exemption Board find that fully 2,000
men who enrolled last fall and are of
proper age failed to register on June 5, in
Franklin county. A full list is being pre-
pared for submission to the War Depart-
ment in Washington for action.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan E. Simpson, of
Columbia, have done their "bit" for the
defense of their country by giving four of
their six sons to the army and navy. Their
ages range from 18 to 22 years. Each by
his own selection is in a different
branch of the service.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PENN'A.

We are now showing the largest selection in Hanover of

Ladies' Ready-To-Wear Apparel

consisting of a large variety of

SILK DRESSES

in Taffetas and Silk Poplins, prices \$5.98 to \$15.00. Also

Silk Dress Skirts, Silk Petticoats and Shirt Waists.

Ladies' white and striped wash skirts, a
big selection, prices \$1.00 to \$3.89.

Children's white lawn dresses, 4 to 14
years, also dark wash dresses, 4 to 14 years.

Ladies' crushed hats, all colors, at 50c and
75c, also auto caps, 50c to \$1.50.

Light weight coats for cool weather in all
the new shades, at low prices.

Silk sport shirt waists, the very latest, at
\$3.39. Crepe and tub silks at \$1.98, the very
latest styles.

Ladies' and children's middies, a big se-
lection at right prices.

Wash goods of all sorts in plain and flow-
ered materials, 15c to 50c the yard.

Yard wide bleached muslin at 12 1-2c,
worth 15c.

Sport silks for waists, dresses and skirts,
also a big selection of plain and fancy silks.

W. B. and La Resista corsets from \$1.00
to \$3.00. No better fitting corset than this.

Ladies' new neckwear of all descriptions,
also hand bags and jewelry of all sorts.

RUGS OF ALL SORTS

in large and small sizes. Brussels, Ingrain, Crex, and Grass Rugs,
Linoleum Rugs, and Oil Window Shades.

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Brown Surety Stamps on all cash purchases.

Local 'phone 77-X.

Bell 'phone 77-R.

Hanover Electrical Supply Co.,

(Successors to Stough & Lucas.)

HANOVER, PA.

We can save you money on electrical equipment be it

Wiring, Fixtures or Supplies.

The high prices of material need not discourage
you from installing electricity for your comfort or
convenience.

Do not fail to get our prices for we will
SAVE YOU MONEY.

Address:—130 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Local Telephone 15-w.

1-4-3m

Quality Meats.

For Choice
Fresh and
Salt Meats
at all times go to the
Centre Square Meat Market.

A full supply to meet your
wants always on hand,
at lowest prices.

ICE
In connection with the meat
market we are prepared to sup-
ply you with Pure Ice in any
quantity desired.

W. J. MILLER,
N. W. COR. CENTRE SQUARE,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Does a Big Wash in a Jiffy.

The Queen washes far more easily and
quickly than any washer you ever tried.
Its wonderful efficiency is due to the
patented center piece which gives two
rubbing surfaces. Each turn of the han-
dle causes DOUBLE the rubbing of an or-
dinary machine. No other like it. That's
why the Queen actually does wash thor-
oughly and more easily and quickly than
you ever imagined possible. Saves wear
on clothes, too.

The Queen "Double-Rubber" WASHER

For twenty years has
been saving time, work
and money for over 200,
000 women. Price is very
low. Sold on 30 days
trial—pay for it in small
installments.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET
Send now for FREE booklet, "Easy Wash-
days". Tells how the Queen ends washday
drudgery.

H. E. MELHORN, Agent,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Instead of Wood Shingles or Slate



CORTRIGHT Metal Shingles

The roofing that lasts as long as
the building and never needs repairs.
They won't burn, crack, curl or rot
like wood shingles, nor have they the
great weight or brittleness of stone slate;
besides they are inexpensive and look better than either.

For Sale by

H. B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD, PA.

From the day that the United States de-
clared war on Germany, 263 young men
of York county have applied for enlist-
ment in the U. S. army at the recruiting
office in York, according to J. J. Wall.
Of this number 146 were accepted and
were forwarded to army posts, where
they are now in service. In the number
of applicants from boroughs, Hanover
leads with 58 to the credit of that town.

Doing Good.—Few medicines have met
with more favor or accomplished more
good than Chamberlain's Colic and Diar-
rhoea Remedy. John F. Jantzen, Del-
mon, Sask., says of it, "I have used
Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Rem-
edy myself and in my family, and can
recommend it as being an exceptionally
fine preparation."

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge
of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly
conducted by A. Sheely), desires to in-
form the public that he will pay Highest
Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN,
&c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL
FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands
of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will
be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full sup-
ply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds
which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Dutton, Jr.,
New Oxford, Pa.

The Baker's Delight "White Loaf Flour"

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA

Calls answered night or day

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Jury Commissioner,

J. T. McINTIRE,

of Straban Township.

Subject to the decision of the Demo-
cratic Primary.

THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

By
Mary Roberts Rinehart

BORODAY, THE RUSSIAN,
HAS AN UNCOMFORTABLE
INTERVIEW WITH
THE POLICE CHIEF.

Synopsis—For years old Hilary Kingston lived with his daughter, Elinor, in a beautiful home on a hill in the suburban village of Woffingham. The neighbors knew nothing about the establishment, except that the father was quite wealthy, and the daughter very good, looking and gentle. In reality Kingston was head of an anarchist band, composed of Huff, Boroday, Talbot and Lethbridge, that robbed the rich and gave to the poor and oppressed. One day Old Hilary was shot dead, and the course of life changed abruptly for his daughter. The Rev. Mr. Ward, a young bachelor, began to take an uncommon interest in Elinor.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

Ward had risen. He towered far above Elinor. Because of his heavy shoulders, he never looked his full height. Boroday, in the corridor, stole a moment from his anxieties to find the young clergyman every inch of a man, and to throw him the grudging admiration of defeated middle-age for youth and vibrant life.

"Then I shall not send for the rector?"

"Please, no."

"Is there anything at all that I can do?"

"Do the—the police know about this?"

"Surely. I suppose you have been told what happened."

"They will tell me nothing."

There was a car coming up the hill. That would be it. Boroday eased his aching arm. He did not dare a sling, but the hand was thrust in the pocket of his coat. If only the hemorrhage did not start again! He braced himself and watched.

"It was a robbery, you know that?" said Ward, in the library. He picked his words carefully. "As I got the story, a taxicab on its way to the bank was held up near the Record office. Your father had stepped to the curb to hail the taxi, and—it happened then, a—grat bullet from one of the bandits' guns."

Boroday, eyes on the car, heard the statement, and, with the chief coming up the steps from the road to the garden, took the time to repudiate it.

"Pardon!" he said. "It was not a weapon in the hands of the bandits. It was the revolver of the bank messenger."

Ward turned in surprise. Boroday's eyes were fixed on Elinor's, with reassurance in their depths. The assistant rector was not subtle, but he had a curious feeling of something behind all this. He was uncomfortable.

"I trust," he said earnestly, "that these various outrages will be at an end now. Surely the police—"

"Possibly," the anarchist's gaze wandered to the garden, where even then the chief was making his way toward the house. "Of course, these bandits are trained men of unusual intelligence. If the police were of intelligence to cope with them—"

"Yes?"

"They would not be on the force, at meager salaries and petty graft. They would be"—he shrugged his shoulders—"bandits themselves, very possibly."

Ward left after that—left with an uncomfortable feeling of having got no here. He was convinced of one thing, death, which for him was an open gateway, was for this girl a closed and fastened door. And he knew something else. No other woman had ever so profoundly impressed him as this girl who without hope in her grief met him with a high head and courageous eyes.

He felt a certain comfort in one thing. Elinor had made a concession, and Hilary Kingston, lavish giver to the parish poor, was to be buried from Saint Jude's.

The chief met Mr. Ward on the terrace and took off his hat. Boroday, in the dim hall, felt a certain sense of content. Nothing could have been more auspicious, could have set his stage for his little drama, than the presence of the young clergyman. The whole scene gained tone, decorum.

The chief's visit was short. They had followed the bandits' car and lost it, and finding himself in the neighborhood—

"Be assured," he said to Elinor, in his low manner, "that we'll not rest until this thing is cleared up. The community"—he cleared his throat—"the community will not lose one of its best citizens without a violent protest."

With the coroner he went up the

stairs and into old Hilary's room. The chief glanced about while the hasty examination was being made.

"Nice room," he said. "But a jolly lot of good it does the old gentleman now! Nice little girl downstairs, too. I've seen that chap in the hall somewhere."

The coroner drew the sheet over old Hilary's peaceful face.

"The preacher? They all look alike. It's the vest and the collar."

"The other man, with the accent, German, I take it, or—Russian."

Boroday was waiting for them at the foot of the staircase. In the library was a tray, with drinks and sandwiches. The shades had been lowered.

The chief ate and drank. And as often as he raised his glass he looked at the Russian over it. At last:

"Haven't we met somewhere, Mr. Boroday. I rather think not."

"You remind me of someone—I'll place you, or the person you resemble, pretty soon. I have a slow mind. It's like an Alredale dog; it's a long time getting started, but when it begins it hangs on like the devil."

The drinks were cold, and the house cool. The prospect of starting out in the heat and dust did not allure the two men. Sitting there at his ease, the chief ran over the points of the outrage.

"In several ways," he observed comfortably, the affair resembles one that happened in St. Louis several years ago. There's the same quality of audacity—and there are other things."

Quite suddenly a light came into his eyes.

"Ah!" he said, bending forward toward Boroday. "I told you I'd get it. It was in St. Louis I saw you!"

Their glances clashed, the chief's intent, the Russian's cool, amused.

"The dog," said Boroday, "holds on well, but—to the wrong throat."

"You have never been in St. Louis?"

"Never."

CHAPTER IV.

Elinor lived alone after the funeral. Henriette, who had now a chance to practice her favorite vice of thrift, was for sending away the other servants.

"I can manage," she said. "For all you eat—"

But Elinor protested.

"I shall want to keep up the Saturday dinners. Let things stay as they are for a time."

It had been old Hilary's custom to have such members of the band as

Henriette, who had now a chance to practice her favorite vice of thrift, was for sending away the other servants.

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thinking about it ever since—for some time. The first thing, of course, is whether we are going to hang together or not."

Talbot had rather a weird sense of humor. He suggested that the word "hang" be changed to "remain."

"We've been doing well. We'll do all right again, too, as soon as this thing blows over. It was unlucky, but we've been pretty fortunate. Now we can do one of two things. For Elinor's sake, I suggest the first."

"And that is—" Elinor's voice was unsteady.

"Send Boroday to Paris to dispose of your jewels. Then get a conservative lawyer to invest the money."

"And after that?"

"Forget you ever knew any of us."

White, across the table from her, went Huff, but said nothing.

"You said there was an alternative?"

Elinor was white, too. The room was profoundly still.

"To keep on as we are at present, with you, Elinor, acting in your father's stead, receiving and transmitting messages, and—keeping the vault in charge."

Boroday was on his feet in a moment, protesting. He would take the jewels and send them abroad. It was risky, but it could be done. But this outrageous arrangement that had been suggested—

"What we are, we are by choice," he finished. "You have never had a choice, and now it is given to you. For God's sake, child, go away now, while you may."

Elinor's reply, when it came, was unanswerable.

"Where could I go? I know in all the world only you four, and old Henriette, and a governess of mine who has gone into a convent in France. I shall stay here with you all."

So it was settled.

That was an eventful evening, with Elinor, misty-eyed, moving into her father's chair at the table, and the band swearing the simple oath of allegiance which held them together. And when they had moved from the dining room, Walter Huff, following Elinor out onto the terrace, told her he loved her.

The starlight above, and those nearer stars that outlined the streets below, threw a soft radiance over her. She was dressed in white; old Hilary had disliked mourning garments. Elinor was looking down into the village. The great spire of Saint Jude's towered above the town. Huff, young and ardent, thrilled to the girl's presence close beside him.

"You are very aloof tonight," he said.

She smiled up at him.

"Not that surely. I was only thinking."

"Of what?"

"Oh, of different things—of the people down there in their houses—their lives, the things they believe; we think they are narrow, but I wonder, after all, if you and I, who believe none of those things, are not the narrow ones."

Huff was not subtle. Possibly he would not have understood, had not the Saint Jude's chiming rung just then.

"Symbols like that seem to mean so much to them," said Elinor, and fell silent.

In the warm silence, Huff felt for and found her hand.

"All this time, when I couldn't see you," he said unsteadily, "I've been thinking of you here alone, and in trouble. Sometimes I thought I couldn't stand it, that I'd have to come out and see you, if only for five minutes."

"I have always been more or less lonely. Sometimes I think if I had been sent away to school, had known other girls, it would have been better. I have never had any friends—except you, and the others."

Huff released her hand and faced her.

"I don't want to be your friend, Elinor. I want to be much more."

She was rather shocked at first. She stood, looking up at him, her lips slightly parted.

"If you—you—want—"

"I love you. I want you to marry me, dear."

There was no doubt of the boy's sincerity. It rang true. He stood with his arms out, and after a moment she went into them. Except for the father who was gone, this was the first love that had come into her life. She took it hungrily. In the starlight she held up her lips like a child for his kiss. . . .

Elinor, the Beautiful, finds so-lace in an ardent love affair, but her life is complicated by circumstances of appalling proportions.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Aerial Postal Service.

Plans are now on foot in Europe to utilize for postal service, after the war, a great number of the airplanes which the various nations have acquired for military purposes, as well as the services of the many skilled aviators who have been trained since the war began. In France, a large civilian committee, of which M. d'Aubigny of the chamber of deputies is chairman, has had this subject under consideration since the first of the year. Similar plans are being discussed in Spain, and the Spanish minister of posts has begun negotiations with a view to securing some of the surplus aircraft of France for use in the Spanish postal service.—Scientific American.

Dutiful.

Our idea of a dutiful daughter crystallized into definite form yesterday when we saw a blooming young matron of this neighborhood stand by with an air of quiet resignation and exemplary patience while her mother did undoubtedly kindly intended things to the baby.—Columbus (O.) Journal.

BURGLARS TURN ABILITIES TO USE

Italian Thieves Become Spies and Win Redemption From Government.

GET VALUABLE PAPERS

Deliver to Their Government All the Documents of the Austro-Hungarian Espionage Bureau at Zurich.

Geneva. — A French-Swiss paper gives the following version of a sensational incident which has been told in several forms:

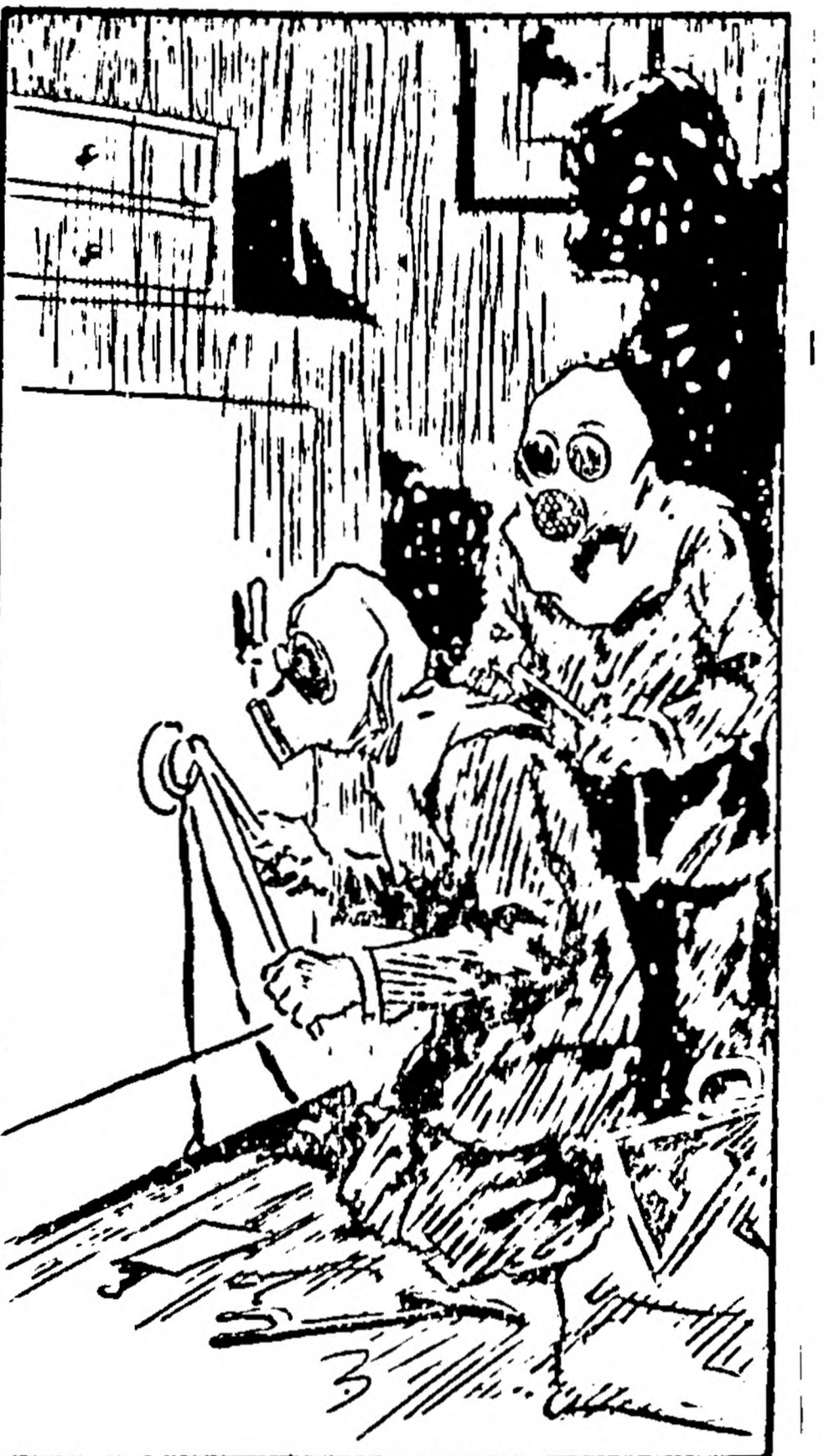
Recently, two elegantly dressed men, carrying a heavy satchel, appeared at the office of the Italian general staff in Rome and demanded an audience with the chief of the intelligence department. When they were received by this official they made sensational disclosures and delivered all the documents of the Austro-Hungarian espionage bureau in Zurich.

The men were two notorious Italian burglars, who were known and feared from one end of the kingdom to the other. When the war broke out they were called to the colors and detailed to the same regiment. Life in the trenches did not suit them and they decided to desert. They escaped to Switzerland and settled in Zurich, where they plied their old trade with considerable success.

Turn Abilities to Use.

Regretting their desertion, the burglars decided to use their abilities in the interest of their country by "cleaning out" the Austro-Hungarian espionage bureau in the Zurich consulate of the dual monarchy. Accidentally they made the acquaintance of a former officer of the Italian navy, who had been cashiered many years before, and after an adventurous life in many countries, had entered the service of Austria as a spy.

From this man the two men obtained detailed plans of the offices of the consulate, and after a thorough preparation they carried out their raid on the espionage bureau. They bought the most modern tools and with their



They Worked Nearly Two Hours.

aid they were able to open the safes in the consulate quickly and without much difficulty.

The safes, which contained the most important documents, had compartments filled with poisonous gases meant to kill any burglar who might dare to tamper with them.

Made Their Escape.

The burglars had learned this from the former Italian naval officer, who had turned against his Austrian employers and aided the burglars on the promise of a liberal reward. Procuring masks like those worn by soldiers in the trenches they were able to open the compartments containing the deadly gases without danger to themselves. Although they worked nearly two hours, they were not disturbed. They made their escape safely, but had difficulty in getting out of Switzerland, and were compelled to wait many weeks before they were able to smuggle the stolen documents across the Italian frontier.

In February a cable dispatch from Berne reported that a burglary had been committed for political reasons in the Austro-Hungarian consulate-general in Zurich, and that the perpetrators had not only ignored a large sum of money which was in one of the safes, but also left burglars' tools valued at more than \$1,000 behind.

Spent Fortune for Booze.

Chicago. When Mrs. Margaret Naughton told Judge Thomson that her husband, David A. Naughton, had spent more than \$21,000 on liquor in less than two years, the judge granted her a divorce immediately.

Boy Throws Dynamite Into Furnace.

Shelbyville, Ind. Paul McGinn, eighteen, barely escaped death when he threw a box containing dynamite into the furnace at his home. The heater was torn to pieces and the boy knocked unconscious.

FINDS TWO SONS; SOUGHT ONLY ONE

Peculiar Experience of Hartford Woman While Searching for Offspring.

Denver, Colo.—To seek an only son and to learn she is the mother of two "sons," at least one of whom she did not know existed, is the somewhat peculiar experience of Mrs. Martha Congress of East Hartford, Conn.

Another strange circumstance in connection with the quest of her lost heir is that Louis Congress, the missing son, was prosperous and robust when he disappeared several months ago. The two new "sons" of Mrs. Congress are in precarious health and without funds.

Mrs. Congress asked a local paper to find her lost son, believed to be in Colorado. Her ad got results. One of



The Other "Son" Wrote From the Imperial Hotel.

the letters in reply was dated at La Junta, Colo., P. O. Box 443. It said: "Dearest Mother: I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know I am not very well this is why I am writing for money. In another letter you send me send \$12 because I need it in hard luck I will tell you the results when I get home. From Yours Truly and Sincerely, "LOUIS CONGRESS."

"P. S. La Junta, Colo. Send it in Next Letter. Send it in Bills and Send it Mother."

The other son wrote from the Imperial hotel in Denver, and this is the touching appeal he inscribed:

"Mamma: Saw your ad in the Post today; am a little sick. Will explain all when I get back to you. I have not been able to get work for a long time. Please send money to me care Imperial hotel, 318 Fourteenth street, Denver, Colo. I owe month's room rent at this hotel. Will leave town without their knowing it."

"Your loving son, LOUIE." Mrs. Congress is still looking for her son.

STEAL DEAD MAN'S HEART

Ghouls Dig Up Grave of Wealthiest and Most Popular Man in Southern Ohio.

Bethel, O.—Ghouls dug up the grave of Daniel Hill, eighty-four years old, of this town, and cut out the dead man's heart. They then covered the coffin again and made their escape. A box of burnt matches and spots on the tombstone were the only clues left.

Hill, one of the wealthiest and most popular men in southern Ohio had died of natural causes, according to his physician. A few days after the burial the sexton became suspicious and had the grave dug up. He found that the coffin had been sawed open.

DRUNKS TO RAISE CROP, IS MAYOR'S ORDER

Lockhaven, Pa.—The mayor of this city has solved, partially at least, the problem of the threatened food shortage. Recently, when a stranger was arrested for drunkenness and could not pay the city fine "His Honor" sentenced the man to dig the plot of ground in the rear of the loss library, which will be cultivated. The mayor feels sure he will get enough of this class of labor in the next few months to take excellent care of the crop.

Lays Seven Eggs in Four Days.

Luverne, Minn.—C. H. Mareux of this city is the owner of a hen that is unusually ambitious. Not satisfied with laying steadily, she occasionally produces two eggs a day. Recently she laid two eggs a day for three consecutive days, laying seven eggs in four days. The eggs are normal in size and well formed.

Pair Separated Eleven Times.

Fresno Cal.—After his wife had deserted him 11 times in four months, Clifton W. Clinger obtained a divorce. Clinger took his wife back after the first separation before deciding on divorce. He obtained custody of their three children.

JUST A LITTLE SMILE



TECHNICAL.



"Musical men are never business men."

"Oh! I don't know. They finger a lot of notes, anyhow."

No Choice.

Mary had some breakfast food, which she didn't seem to like; but 'twas that or nothing for there was a butchers' strike.

Making a Good Start.

"We are going to reorganize this business," said the expert.

"That's the way to talk," answered the head of the firm.

"Efficiency will be the watchword."

"Fine!"

"Your son must go."

"Let me shake your hand. I've been wanting to fire him for three years, but didn't have the courage."

Just a Baby.

The New Mother—We'll call baby Fanchon.

The Aunt—Oh! no. Name her Estrella.

The Grandmother—Why not have her baptized Geraldina?

The Father—Excuse me, folks, for butting in, but just remember you are naming a baby, not a sleeping car, a race horse or a cigar.

First Aid.

"If women get the ballot, they won't stand on street corners arguing about politics for hours at a time," said the eminent suffragist.

July CLEARANCE ...SALE... of Men's Straw Hats

\$1.00 Hats, now.....\$.88
\$1.50 Hats, now.....\$1.19
\$2.00 Hats, now.....\$1.49
\$2.50 Hats, now.....\$1.98
\$3.00 Hats, now.....\$2.49

Genuine Tayo Hats

\$3.50 Hats, now.....\$2.75
\$4.00 Hats, now.....\$2.98

Genuine Panama Hats

\$5.00 Hats, now.....\$3.98
\$6.00 Hats, now.....\$4.98

THE GLOBE

107-109 Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

\$1.00

Round Trip.

31st Annual

Lutheran Reunion

AT

PEN MAR PARK

Thursday, July 26.

Special Train leaves New Oxford 8:30 A. M. Returning, leaves Pen Mar Park 5:50 P. M.

WESTERN MARYLAND RY.

For fares and schedule from other stations consult ticket agents.



**Diamonds,
Watches,
Jewelry.**

Quality Watchmaker and Engraver.

MARK E. TRONE,

JEWELER,

423 BALTIMORE STREET, HANOVER, PA.

PUBLIC SALE!

On Saturday, July 28th, 1917.

The undersigned, having sold his business, will sell at public sale at his residence on Hanover Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:

THREE HORSES,

1 good leader; 1 bay horse rising 5 year old; 1 good driving horse, about 12 years old.

FOUR HOGS

weigh from 75 to 100 lbs.; 1 male hog; 3 sows, 1 "Harvester" 2 1/2 horse-power gasoline engine, 2 bugies, spring wagon, sleigh, 1 spring harrow, 1 plow, 1 single corn worker, 1 corn planter, 1 set of Yankee harness, 4 sets of single harness, 2 buggy poles, cross cut saw, belt for engine, lot of wood, lot of lumber, 1 foot show case, 3 rabbits and pens, lot of manure, manure fork, etc.; also 1 sink, anti the case of drawers, 2 stands, and many articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

C. P. KAUFFMAN.

Chas. Rinehart, Auct. C. G. Sheely, Ck.

Mrs. J. A. Clemens, of New Park, York county, last Sunday celebrated her one hundredth birthday anniversary.

Governor Signs 37 State Bills.

Harrisburg, July, 12.—The Vore drug bill and the Lohr dog bill both were approved by Governor Brumbaugh. He also signed 37 other bills. The lot contained a large percentage of bills of general interest than usual. Under the Vore bill, addicts of all sorts of dope can be treated only under regulations prescribed by the State department of Health. Prescriptions can be filled but once. The Lohr bill, regarded as the most advanced sheep protective measure yet enacted, taxes each male dog two dollars a year and each female four dollars per year.

Because the Maryland authorities neglected to requisition Dr. Theodore Kharas to Maryland to answer to criminal charge, alleged to be on file there against him, and because Kharas was held at Harrisburg ninety days, part of the time in jail, Judge McCarrell made an order Thursday evening finally discharging Kharas. When arrested in one state for a crime committed in another the prisoner cannot be held in the State in which he is arrested for a longer time than ninety days. Kharas had been out on bail most of the time since his arrest at Harrisburg on April 12, last. He obtained his freedom through habeas corpus proceedings.

The Lohr dog licenses bill, approved by Governor Brumbaugh, was declared by C. E. Carothers, deputy secretary of agriculture, to be one of the most important measures enacted into law in recent years in the interest of the sheep raising industry. The act places the licensing of dogs in the hands of county authorities and will govern all dogs in rural communities. Under the terms of the law, dogs are declared to be personal property and must not be allowed to roam about after night. The license fee will run from \$2 to \$4 and the licenses must be taken out next January.

A part of the barn on the farm of Curtis Lan, a mile west of Nashville, was unroofed, trees were torn off at their base, corn was cut to shreds and laid flat, and sheaves of grain were scattered throughout the fields, Thursday evening at 5:30 during a wind and hail storm, which passed over Jackson township. The storm was accompanied by hail, which cut corn and garden vegetables. Apple and pear trees were stripped almost entirely of fruit at places. The storm traveled in a north-westerly direction and covered a territory a mile in breadth.

Charles A. Miller, 67, mayor of Harrisburg, died at his home in the Capitol City on Thursday morning. Ill for several years with Bright's disease and complications, his condition became serious only a month ago. He apparently rallied toward recovery, but early in the week suffered a fatal relapse. Mayor E. S. Meals, died three months ago, and on May 16, City Clerk Miller was elected his successor by council.

Injuries to his spine sustained in a fall from a loaded hay wagon, it is expected, will result in the death of John, 8 year-old son of William H. Rost, a farmer of near Brogueville, York county. While on top of the load of hay young Rost began wrestling with his brother. The hay slipped beneath his feet and losing his hold he fell over the side to the ground, a distance of 12 feet. His neck struck the ground.

Washington, July 13.—The toll of manhood each state must furnish for the new national army was announced to day. The figures are based on a total enlistment of 687,000 drafted men. In assigning the quota for each state the estimates of the Federal Census Bureau were used as a basis. New York leads all others with 69,241, while Pennsylvania must give 60,850.

A fire in the factory of the Emerson-Brantingham Co., at Waynesboro, on Friday morning, caused a loss of about \$75,000. The flames destroyed a factory storage shed in which were 50 separators and four engines, three traction and one portable. It is not known how the fire originated, except that it might have been started by a gin setting fire to some waste.

While D. E. Masters and wife, of Huntingdon, were touring the Gettysburg battlefield, recently, they found an old revolver lost by N. N. Campbell, of Huntingdon township, about 50 years ago. The treasure, which Mr. Campbell valued very highly, was returned to its original owner.

Barn Near Abbottstown Destroyed by Fire.

The bank barn and shed adjoining, on the farm of Samuel Krout, 2 1/2 miles south of Abbottstown, were burned to the ground on Saturday evening shortly after 5 o'clock when struck by a bolt of lightning, entailing a loss estimated at \$1500, which is covered by insurance. Part of the season's hay crop, stored in the structure, was consumed by the flames, and Mr. Krout, who had just driven into the wagon shed for shelter from the rain, was stunned by the bolt which destroyed the building. The barn was 20x30 feet in dimensions. Mr. Krout was holding onto the lines of his horse when the crash came. Frightened, the animal turned around and made a wild dash from the open shed, dragging Mr. Krout, who was stunned by the lightning, to the residence, where he released his hold on the lines. He soon regained his senses and was able to assist in fighting the fire. The machinery and other implements in the barn were saved.

Boys Break Arms in Fall.

Falling down from the hay loft of the barn of O. I. M. Houck, in Hanover on Saturday morning, Frederick Bowers, aged 12 years, son of Jacob Bowers, sustained fractures of bones in both arms, at the wrist, and Curvin Kessler, 9-year-old son of Charles Kessler, also of the same place, broke bones in the left arm. The accident happened while the lads were playing in the loft and the injuries of both are severe. A compound fracture of both bones in each the right and left wrists were sustained by the Bowers lad. The ulna and radius bones of the right arm protruding at least three inches through the muscle, leaving a bad gash. Both bones of the left arm of the Kessler lad were fractured. Young Bowers, had his left arm amputated between the elbow and shoulder on Monday evening, and is now in a critical condition.

Cherries are selling at \$10 a quart—in Hagerstown at least. This is the news brought by the Pony, Gettysburg players, who were charged that amount for raiding a cherry tree near Hagerstown recently. George Summers, a restaurant keeper, claimed this amount from the players for about a quart of cherries they took. A nice liberal man, eh? Yes, all the Ponies think so (nit). The fine was apportioned among the players and some of them claim the cherries they ate cost them 50 cents apiece.

Harvey Lehr, residing on the Laur farm, near the "Five Mile House," on the York and Gettysburg turnpike, was badly hurt on Friday night when he was thrown from a buggy in which he was riding following a collision with a delivery truck of the G. F. Plitt bottling works. The accident occurred on the pike near the first toll gate. Lehr's injuries consist of a large scalp wound and contusions of the head and body.

Officers of Camp Watts, Spanish American War Veterans, of York, have offered to provide the State with a company of 150 trained men, all seasoned veterans, to take the places of Companies A and K, Eighth Reg. N. G. P., when those companies depart for the federal mobilization camps.

All direct inheritances in Pennsylvania, those handed down from parents to children or from husband to wife, will pay a tax of \$2.00 on the \$100 of value to furnish additional revenue to the Common wealth. Governor Brumbaugh signed the bill on Friday.

Robert Wantz, a farmer residing about a quarter of a mile north of Emmitsburg, was knocked down by his team and run over by a heavy wagon, sustaining painful cuts and bruises about the face and body. It is feared that he sustained internal injuries also.

Clayton Heafner, of Harrisburg, who killed a parrot belonging to Abraham Rost, later found out that the shooting of parrots costs \$107. He was arrested and settled the matter by paying \$7 costs and \$100 to the owner of the dead bird.

Between 600 and 800 mules to be used in the supply wagons in the Gettysburg camp, will arrive within the next few weeks. Four car loads arrived there last week.

Edward Flaherty and Russel Stokes, Susquehanna river fishermen, were fined \$100 each for fishing for slud after the season closed. Both have taken an appeal.

M I L K !

WE commenced to purchase whole milk at the New Oxford Creamery on Wednesday, July 11, 1917. We will pay for month of July \$2.40 per 100 lbs. for all Pure, Clean Sweet Milk testing 3.8 to 4 per cent. butter fat delivered to the creamery.

Any further information will be cheerfully given by our James R. Robinson, who has charge of the plant.

H. M. STOKES, Treas. and Mgr.

Public Sale!

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate.

On Saturday, August 4, 1917.

The undersigned Executors of the last will of Elizabeth Sprenkle, late of Heidelberg township, York County, Pa., deceased, pursuant to power and authority conferred by said will, will offer at public sale on the premises,

A VALUABLE FARM situated in Reading township, Adams County, Pa., 2 1/2 miles north-west of New Oxford and 1 1/2 miles south-east of New Chester, along the road leading from Carlisle pike to Creager's Mill, containing 176 ACRES AND 108 PERCHES, more or less, bounded by lands of C. Smith, Henry Haar, Geo. Gitt and the Big Conewago Creek; improved with a 2-Story Brick Dwelling House, Bank Barn 75x40 feet, Corn Barn, Implement Shed, and all other necessary outbuildings, and a well of good water with wind mill pump.

Land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing, and convenient to churches, schools, mills, etc.

And along the Creek will be offered Building Lots for Bungalows, of large size, with frontage at the creek. These lots will be offered first then the whole tract will be offered and will be sold to the best advantage for the heirs.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock. Terms at sale by
 GEORGE SPRENKLE,
 HENRY SPRENKLE,
 Executors of Elizabeth Sprenkle Estate.
 A. Roth, Auct. T. S. Welsh, Clerk. 6-21

A 500 ton ice plant and a cold storage plant for the handling of 10,000 tons of dressed meat for perishing's army in France are being constructed under a remarkable government contract by the York Manufacturing Company. The cost will exceed \$1,000,000. Every bit of material, down to the last nail, except wood is to be furnished by the York concern. So are the men who are to erect the plants, even to water carriers. They will return when the plants are completed, but operating forces are to be provided also, and the will be required to enter government service for the period of war.

Numbered among the crew of 50 men on the American steamship, Kansas, sunk presumably off the French coast by a German Submarine, on July 9th, was Lawrence Long, son of Samuel S. Long, of York. From the State department dispatches which report all but four from on board landed safely, indicate that the Yorker was among those saved. It was his second experience of the sort, as he had been one of the crew of the American-Lavaian freighter Missourian, torpedoed in the Mediterranean sea on April 4th, last. When the Missourian was sunk Long landed at an Italian port.

William Gardner, of York, has been notified that his brother, Michael Gardner, was killed while fighting with a Canadian regiment in France.

Wanted!-Scrap Iron

Highest Cash Price Paid for

Scrap Iron

—BY—

New Oxford Foundry & Mfg. Co.

BELL PHONE 16-R2.

\$1.00

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BRIGHT-BREEZY-BAUTIFUL

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MOUNTAIN CONEY ISLAND

& CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND

On Top of the Mountains

Prof. Bohl's Peerless Orchestra.

Prof. Tobin's New Dances (Week Days)

Libby's Amusement Attractions.

\$1.00 ROUND TRIP EVERY SUNDAY

\$1.05 ROUND TRIP WEEK DAYS

CHILDREN, between 5 and 12 years,

50c on Sundays; 55c on week days.

Train leaves New Oxford 10:37 A. M.

Returning, leave Pen Mar 5:00 P. M.

CONSULT TICKET AGENT

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A Wonderful Trip of Beautiful Scenic Grandeur—Five Hours of Mountain Enjoyment

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it will pay you to see my line before buying, as I have a full line to select from.

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408 BALTIMORE ST.,

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I am prepared to do all kinds of coach repairing as well as build new work to order. Replacing of New Rubber Tires and other wheel work a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ALEX. BYER,

Berlin Ave., adjoining Taughinbaugh's

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If you want neat and up-to-date printed work, patronize the Item Office.

Administrator's Notice,

ESTATE OF CHARLES F. RICKRODE, late of Oxford Township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement. CLEMENT LING, Administrator. 6-21 R. R. No. 3, New Oxford, Pa.

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PRICE 75c.

OLD GREY MARE
 CHAMARETA
 PORTUGUESE DANCE

Princes Band

"The Old Grey Mare" is the catchy music played during Centennial Week, and can be played on any talking machine. The Portuguese Dance, on the other side of the record, is also a wonderful band selection.

Send us 75 cents and we will send it to you by parcel post, and guarantee safe delivery.

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